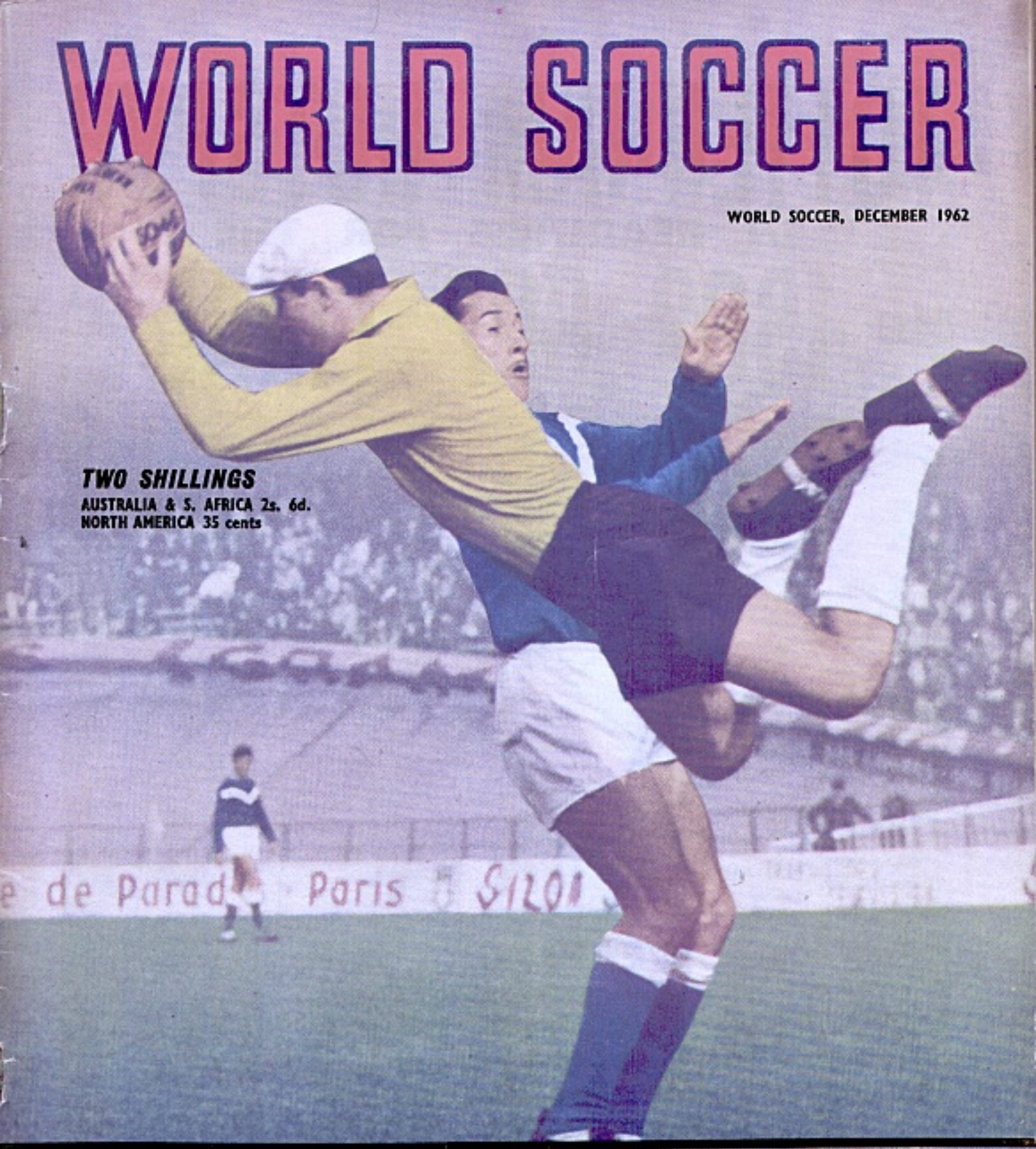
WORLD SOCCER

WORLD SOCCER, DECEMBER 1962



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World Soccer

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December contents

		Page
International Post-Mortem	*Gordon Jeffery*	4
International Top Sixes		5
Classified Results		5
English Review	*Stuart Shaw*	8
Verrou by Rappan	*Eric Batty*	9
European Commentary	*Gordon Jeffery*	10
Race to Secure Stars	*Roger Macdonald*	12
It's Nice To See Nice There	*Jerry Weinstein*	14
Forthcoming Events	*Eric Batty*	15
Season Brings Quantity	*Tom Muldowney*	16
Players in New Colours No. 1—Italy	*Gordon Jeffery*	17
Complete N.Z. Details	*D. D. M. Stewart*	18
South African News	*Norman D. Reich*	19
A Question Of Finance	*Leslie Page*	20
Scottish News	*John Stone*	22
Player Portrait: Jose Augusto	*Bernard Moser*	23
Ards Touch A New All-Time Low	*Colin McAlpin*	25
Colombians Must Face Future	*Roger Macdonald*	26
South American Commentary	*Gordon Jeffery*	28
Is This Motoring Madness?	*Roger Macdonald*	30
Maltese Soccer	*Rem Sacco*	31
Rise And Fall Of Real Madrid	*Eric Batty*	33
European Fixtures		36
Book Reviews	*Leslie Page*	37
Around The World Stories		38

This month's front cover . . .

Bordeaux defeated Racing Club of Paris 3-1 earlier this season and Varini the Racing goalkeeper jumps high to take a cross before the Bordeaux forward Gori can reach it. (Planet.)

what to look for in next month's edition

In the January edition of WORLD SOCCER, there will be up to date coverage of all the latest European cup competitions, news from the South American continent, special features for the home countries, pictures and gossip from all corners of the world plus the usual contributions from our panel of star writers including Gordon Jeffery, Leslie Page, Eric Batty, Roger Macdonald, Jerry Weinstein, etc. Place a regular order for the International soccer magazine WORLD SOCCER.

DECEMBER WORLD SOCCER 1962
VOL. 3 No. 3

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INTERNATIONAL POST-MORTEM

Oct. 3: England 1, France 1
" 3: Israel 3, Ethiopia 0
" 7: U.S.S.R. 3, Morocco 1
" 10: Poland 0, N. Ireland 2
" 10: Turkey 3, Ethiopia 1
" 14: Belgium 2, Netherlands 0
" 14: Hungary 0, Yugoslavia 1
" 14: E. Germany 3, Rumania 2
" 17: Greece 3, Ethiopia 2
" 20: Wales 2, Scotland 3
" 20: N. Ireland 1, England 3
" 24: W. Germany 2, France 2
" 28: Czechoslovakia 2, Poland 1
" 28: Hungary 2, Austria 0
" 28: Sweden 4, Denmark 2

GOLDEN AND PLENTIFUL WAS OCTOBER

INTERNATIONAL POST-MORTEM

Each month on these pages we go back over the major internationals played since the last issue. The particular games featured are indicated at the head of the article for quick reference.

by GORDON JEFFERY

BEFORE golden October declined into sombre November we had a rich harvest of International matches — too plentiful for each to receive individual attention.

Most of the big boys of European soccer were engaged—Hungary, Yugoslavia, Czechoslovakia, West Germany, Austria, Sweden, England and Scotland: most of them had a win to show for their labours—but few could be satisfied with their results! Probably the countries who could feel most pleased were the Belgians, more emphatic than the score suggests in their victory over the Netherlands, France who show positive signs of recovering from their recent decline, and N. Ireland for their win in Poland.

It is not difficult to seek the reason for the relatively poor standard—or sometimes the lack of a sustained good standard—of play shown in most of the matches. There is a recurrent theme about the matches—mentioned in this feature before and certain, in its many variations, to be mentioned again. The 1962 World Cup is over—the 1966 competition is ahead, with the 1964 Olympics and the European Nations Cup nicely poised between.

The F.I.F.A. edict that precludes players who had participated in the World Championships from appearing in the Olympics remains in force. It poses problems for the national team selectors — and headaches for International commentators and soccer statisticians like myself.

Greatness

If the Soviet Union elect to put out their possible Olympics eleven against Morocco, does that make the match a "B" rather than a Full International? There was no problem about Poland's fixture with the Moroccan tourists incidentally—it was played on the same day as Poland entertained Northern Ireland at Katowice in the European Nations Cup and clearly the latter match was the Full International.

In the past I have limited comment in the International Post-Mortem to *Full* Internationals but it seems politic now to take some note of the border-line cases, and to acknowledge the effect of the F.I.F.A. ruling. Sadly, of course, this is an instance where the effect is different from the intention since it can only mean that the best amateur players are debarred from playing in the Olympic Games if their team skill has been such that their country won through to the final stages of the World Cup. If it is argued that the players of countries as Hungary, Czechoslovakia and the Soviet Union are not amateurs, whether or not they have participated in the World Championship seems irrelevant.

The consequences of the ruling, however, have been turned to good effect by the leading countries. To them the winning of the World Cup is the achievement to strive for; the Olympics have become no more than the opportunity for an assessment of progress at the half-way stage. The Olympics require a new team and from the recruited players come some of the players for the following World Cup.

If only the frequently aired opinion that immediately a country has "failed" in the World Cup —and all except one must fail!— they must scrap and rebuild for four years hence was a sensible one, there would indeed be no problem at all. But the plain fact is that the life of a world-class player is much longer than four years, that age has much less to do with greatness than many assume it does. Brazil made that abundantly clear in Chile.

Contemplate

So, generally speaking, Hungary and the Soviet Union and their like will have for the next two years two parallel international elevens, with the best of the junior side increasingly featuring in both elevens—as happened between the 1960 Olympics and the 1962 World Cup with Hungarian players like Albert and Gorocs. But much of this new-blooding would be taking place even were there no Olympic Games to contemplate—as witness the efforts of England, France and West Germany, countries with a clear-cut division between their amateurs and professionals.

Most line-ups—and performances—reflect that this is a period of transition, of experiments. England, for example, for all that the Olympics do not in any way affect their Full national side, had four new "caps" in the forward line for their first post-Chile match against France—and one of them, the outside-left Hinton, had barely a dozen first-team matches with his club behind him at the time of selection.

In recent years, since in fact a dozen other nations came of age in the world of soccer, England has fallen behind in International football as much because of an abundance of average and a still large number of above-average players, as from a shortage of world-class players. Indeed to a considerable extent the former—

Continued on page 6

Heinz Strehl the German centre-forward scored a hat-trick for his country against Yugoslavia. Here he fights for the ball with Yugoslavs Markovic and goalkeeper Soskic (grounded). (Planet 1.)

Some top six clubs . . .

ITALY

	Pld.	Pts.
Bologne	6	10
Spa	6	9
Genes	6	8
Catane	6	8
Lanerossi	6	7
Torino	6	7

MOROCCO

	Pld.	Pts.
Mohamedia	6	16
Fes	6	15
Far	6	15
Agadir	6	14
RAC	6	14
WAC	6	12

SWITZERLAND

	Pld.	Pts.
Lausanne	9	15
Zurich	9	14
Young Boys	9	12
La Chaux-de-Fonds	9	12
Lucerne	6	10

WEST GERMANY

North

	Pld.	Pts.
Breme	9	16
Hamburger SV	8	15
VfL Oshabruck	9	14
FC St. Pauli	9	10

West

	Pld.	Pts.
Schalke	9	13
Dortmund	9	12
Munster	9	12
FC Cologne	9	12
Schwartz Essen	9	12
Oberhausen	9	11

South

	Pld.	Pts.
FC Nuremburg	9	15
Fintrache	9	13
1960 Munich	9	12
Bayern Munich	9	12
Hof	9	10
Carlsruhe	9	10

AUSTRIA

	Pld.	Pts.
Austria	8	14
Rapid	8	12
Sportklub	8	10
ASK Linz	8	10
AC Vienne	8	10
Wacker	8	11

CZECHOSLOVAKIA

	Pld.	Pts.
Banik Ostrava	11	18
Dukla Prague	11	16
Jednota Trencin	11	13
CKD Prague	11	12
Slovan Nitra	11	12
Slovan Bratislava	11	11

RUSSIA

	Pld.	Pts.
Dynamo Tbilisi	13	18
Dynamo Kiev	13	18
Dynamo Moscow	13	18
Army Moscow	13	16
Spartak Moscow	13	14
Chaktior Donietsk	13	14

YUGOSLAVIA

	Pld.	Pts.
Dynamo	7	12
Partizan	7	11
OFK Beograd	7	10
Sajevo	7	9
Etoile Rouge	7	9
Radnicki	7	8

GREECE

	Pld.	Pts.
Panathinaikos	5	15
AEK	5	14
Olympiakos	5	14
PAOK	5	13
Aris	5	11
Apollon	5	11

HOLLAND

	Pld.	Pts.
Sparta	8	13
DOS	8	11
PSV	8	10
Enschede	8	10
Ajax	8	9
Volendam	8	9

HUNGARY

	Pld.	Pts.
Ujpest	10	15
Szeged	10	14
Honved	10	13
M.T.K.	10	12
Dorog	10	11
Gyoer	10	11

BELGIUM

	Pld.	Pts.
Lierse	7	10
Anderlecht	7	9
C.S. Bruges	7	9
La Gantoise	7	9
Standard	7	9
Beringen	7	8

BULGARIA

	Pld.	Pts.
CDNA	8	13
Spartak	8	13
Plovdiv	8	13
Spartak Sofia	8	11
Locomotive Sofia	8	11
Spartak Varna	8	11

SPAIN

	Pld.	Pts.
Real Madrid	6	10
Ath. Madrid	6	10
Barcelona	6	9
Oviedo	6	8
Valladolid	6	8
Valencia	6	8

SCOTLAND

	Pld.	Pts.
Rangers	9	18
Hearts	8	14
Dunfermline	9	13
Celtic	9	13
Partick	9	13
Aberdeen	9	11

ENGLAND

	Pld.	Pts.
Tottenham	15	22
Everton	14	22
Burnley	15	21
Leicester	15	20
Wolves	15	19
Aston Villa	15	18

CLASSIFIED RESULTS

● From last month

OCTOBER 14

Belgium (1) **2** (Stockman, Van Himst)
Holland (0) **0**

Belgium: Nicolay; Bare, Heylens; Hanon, Spronk, Verbiest; Semmeling, Van Himst, Stockman, Van Den Berg, Jurion.

Holland: Van Den Merwe; Peterson, Ouderland; Van Missen, Pronk, Villerius; Soutekouw, Muller, Prins, Bosveld, Van Der Kuil.

OCTOBER 14

Hungary (0) **0**
Yugoslavia (0) **1** (Galic)

Hungary: Szeromihalyi; Matrai, Sovari; Sohmosi, Meszoly, Sipos; Bencic, Gorocs, Machos, Rakosi (Sarkas), Fenyvesi.

Yugoslavia: Soskic; Sinjaretic, Yusufi; Radokovic, Vasovic, Perusic; Samardzic, Bukelic, Jerkovic, Galic, Skoblas.

OCTOBER 24

West Germany (0) **2** (Konietzka, Steinmann)
France (2) **2** (Stako, Goujon)

West Germany: Fahrian (Bernard); Pott, Schnellinger; Schulz (Steinmann), Wilden, Reisch; Seeler, Schnetz, Strehl, Konietzka, Sotz.

France: Lamia; Wendling, Rodzik; Maryan, Lerond, Ferrier; Robuschi, Bonnel, Goujon, Stako, Sauvage.

OCTOBER 28

Czechoslovakia (2) **2** (Lala, Scherer)
Poland (0) **1** (Lentner)

Czechoslovakia: Schroiff; Lala, Novak; Pluskal, Popluhar, Masopust; Pospichal, Scherer (Kadraba), Kwacniak, Adamec, Valosek.

Poland: Szimkowiak; Szebaski, Spiewak; Majewski, Oslizlo, Kowalski; Faber (Liverda), Brychczi, Wilczek, Pohl, Lentner.

● More next month

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GORDON JEFFERY'S INTERNATIONAL POST-MORTEM—

Continued from page 4

typifying a high overall standard —begets the latter—the absence of great players.

Wayward

The incentive, even the opportunity, has not been there for players to make the final strides from good to great. Who knows how many potential great players have lost their edge, and their will to improve, to perfect their play, in a season or two with their Third and Fourth Division clubs? In theory such players should be "spotted" by the numerous scouts employed by the leading professional clubs but it needs a tremendous number of scouts to consistently cover all the available material and, accepting that the coverage might be there, do the mandates that the scouts have to work to, allow for the wayward genius? One thinks of a Coutinho —named Smith and with a non-black skin—playing in perhaps a County League side, and can fairly anticipate his being written-off as being too fat! The wrong statistics — including dates of birth — obsess too many people.

This digression was prompted by the oddity that it was in the vast field of English League football, wherein many a flower is born to blush unseen, and to die off as quickly as most flowers, that the national selectors apparently found themselves so hard-pressed to find someone to occupy the temporary vacancy on England's left wing, that they had to pick a young and inexperienced player who had barely reached first-team status — indeed has since moved back to his club's reserves for a spell.

Personally I would hesitate to favour any player for a Full International appearance without having considerable awareness of his play but maybe the selectors felt that only the briefest acquaintance was needed to assess Hinton's talent. Yet if that was so, for the player's future development if not their vindication, why did the selectors not persevere with the winger for a further International—even an Under-23 one?

There was no doubt that England, particularly in attack, fared badly against France in Sheffield and were lucky to escape with a draw. None of the newcomers impressed and the one experienced player in the forward line, Greaves, had another poor match. It transpired later that he was handicapped by a leg-muscle injury — and it needs to be accepted that he was surrounded by forwards unaccustomed to his play. Yet the Under-23 and the Youth International structure was designed partly to reduce the possibility of such unfamiliarity happening!

In the match one player stood out, far more than one player usually does in an International when, after all, every player should be of quality. That player was, of course, Raymond Kopa.

It has been fairly generally accepted that it was the sad series of injuries and mishaps that prevented the famous 1958 World Cup "tandem" of Kopa-Fontaine from operating in 1960 and 1961 that disturbed France's chances of qualifying for the 1962 World Cup, and lead to the steady deterioration of their play from the third place world ranking they had won in Sweden.

Rejected

Fontaine, of course, has had too soon to join the ranks of the watchers but Kopa remains and around him France can, and it seems will, re-build. Sadly whilst Kopa is more physically fit than he has been for some time, he has now to contend with more than one man's share of personal worry owing to the illness of his son. He did turn out for his club, Reims, in the first leg of their European Champions Cup match against Austria FC in Vienna, but had to cry off from France's match against West Germany in Stuttgart just three weeks after their honourable draw in Sheffield.

How would the "new" France fare without Kopa against Herberger's conquerors over the Yugoslavs in Zagreb less than a month before? I write the "new" France but it is in fact a blending of the old (some of whom once seemed to be the "rejected") and the new.

For their first match of 1962, against Poland in Paris, France, seeking to forget the shame of failure to qualify for the finals, gambled on ringing out the old and ringing in the new with only the backs, Wendling and Rodzik, left-half Ferrier, and Kopa remaining of the players who had made a dozen or more previous appearances.

France lost that match 3-1 and made wholesale changes for the next match—in Florence against Italy with the Italians "warming-up" before they left for Chile. Again France lost but the team showed much more cohesion and was good enough to form the basis of the selection for the match against England five months later.

Bernard, in goal — although Georges Lamia deputised against West Germany and proved that, at last, he has got that tragic match against Yugoslavia in the European Nations Cup semi-final out of his system; Wendling and Rodzik in the rear—Chorda who took Rodzik's place against England is likewise an experienced player; Ferrier still at left-half for all that St. Etienne have dropped into the Second Division and now, the experienced Lerond and Maryan, recalled to complete the middle line.

And of the forwards—where the new players are to be found—Robuschi seems to have consoli-

DECEMBER LEAGUE FIXTURES FOR ENGLISH AND SCOTTISH FIRST DIVISIONS

★ other European fixtures are on page 36

ENGLAND

Saturday, December 1

Aston Villa v. Bolton Wanderers; Blackburn Rovers v. Leyton Orient; Blackpool v. Birmingham City; Ipswich Town v. Sheffield Wednesday; Liverpool v. Fulham; Manchester City v. Arsenal; Nottingham Forest v. Burnley; Sheffield United v. Manchester United; Tottenham Hotspur v. Everton; West Ham United v. West Bromwich Albion; Wolverhampton Wanderers v. Leicester City.

Saturday, December 8

Arsenal v. Blackpool; Birmingham City v. Blackburn Rovers; Bolton Wanderers v. Tottenham Hotspur; Burnley v. Ipswich Town; Everton v. West Ham United; Fulham v. Wolverhampton Wanderers; Leicester City v. Aston Villa; Leyton Orient v. Sheffield United; Manchester United v. Nottingham Forest; Sheffield Wednesday v. Liverpool; West Bromwich Albion v. Manchester City.

Saturday, December 15

Arsenal v. Leyton Orient; Birmingham City v. Tottenham Hotspur; Blackburn Rovers v. Ipswich Town; Blackpool v. Liverpool; Bolton Wanderers v. Sheffield Wednesday; Everton v. Burnley; Leicester City v. Fulham; Manchester City v. Wolverhampton Wanderers; Sheffield United v. Nottingham Forest; West Bromwich Albion v. Manchester United; West Ham United v. Aston Villa.

Friday, December 21

Ipswich Town v. Sheffield United

Saturday, December 22

Aston Villa v. Manchester City; Burnley v. West Bromwich Albion; Fulham v. Bolton Wanderers; Leyton Orient v. Birmingham City; Liverpool v. Blackburn Rovers; Manchester United v. Arsenal; Nottingham Forest v. Leicester City; Sheffield Wednesday v. Everton; Tottenham Hotspur v. West Ham United; Wolverhampton Wanderers v. Blackpool.

Boxing Day, December 26

Aston Villa v. Liverpool; Blackburn Rovers v. Blackpool; Bolton Wanderers v. Birmingham City; Everton v. Arsenal; Fulham v. Manchester United; Leicester City v. Leyton Orient; Manchester City v. Sheffield United; Sheffield Wednesday v. Burnley; Tottenham Hotspur v. Ipswich Town; West Ham United v. Nottingham Forest; Wolverhampton Wanderers v. West Bromwich Albion.

Saturday, December 29

Arsenal v. Everton; Birmingham City v. Bolton Wanderers; Blackpool v. Blackburn Rovers; Burnley v. Sheffield Wednesday; Ipswich Town v. Tottenham Hotspur; Leyton Orient v. Leicester City; Liverpool v. Aston Villa; Manchester United v. Fulham; Nottingham Forest v. West Ham United; Sheffield United v. Manchester City; West Bromwich Albion v. Wolverhampton Wanderers.

SCOTLAND

Saturday, December 1

Clyde v. Aberdeen; Dundee v. Queen of the South; Falkirk v. Dundee United; Hibernian v. Celtic; Kilmarnock v. Dunfermline Athletic; Motherwell v. Rangers; Partick Thistle v. Airdrieonians; Raith Rovers v. Heart of Midlothian; St. Mirren v. Third Lanark.

Saturday, December 8

Airdrieonians v. Dunfermline Athletic; Celtic v. Heart of Midlothian; Dundee United v. Aberdeen; Falkirk v. Clyde; Hibernian v. Partick Thistle; Queen of the South v. Third Lanark; Raith Rovers v. Motherwell; Rangers v. Kilmarnock; St. Mirren v. Dundee.

Saturday, December 15

Aberdeen v. Partick Thistle; Airdrieonians v. Queen of the South; Clyde v. St. Mirren; Dundee v. Motherwell; Dunfermline Athletic v. Hibernian; Heart of Midlothian v. Dundee United; Kilmarnock v. Falkirk; Rangers v. Raith Rovers; Third Lanark v. Celtic.

Saturday, December 22

Aberdeen v. Kilmarnock; Celtic v. Dunfermline Athletic; Dundee United v. Airdrieonians; Falkirk v. Hibernian; Heart of Midlothian v. Rangers; Motherwell v. Clyde; Partick Thistle v. Third Lanark; Queen of the South v. St. Mirren; Raith Rovers v. Dundee.

Saturday, December 29

Airdrieonians v. Aberdeen; Celtic v. Falkirk; Dundee v. Heart of Midlothian; Dunfermline Athletic v. Dundee United; Hibernian v. Clyde; Partick Thistle v. Kilmarnock; Queen of the South v. Motherwell; St. Mirren v. Rangers; Third Lanark v. Raith Rovers.

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Garrincha (left) chalks up the sixth and last goal for Brazil against Paraguay in their whitewashing of their fellow South Americans. (Planet 1.)

dated the place he won against Italy in May, and Yvon Goujon re-established himself, whilst Bonnel and Sauvage, after their good showing in Sheffield, deserved to retain their places against West Germany.

The Kopa vacancy was filled by the delicate-looking Goujon moving to centre-forward and the Stade-Francais player, Edouard Stako, coming in at inside-left. Stako obliged by opening the scoring for France after twenty-five minutes' play, and Goujon got another before the interval. It had been Goujon who scored France's goal against England.

In Stuttgart, as in Sheffield, France failed to hang on to their lead — Konietzka reduced the margin in the first minute of the second half and Steinmann got West Germany's equaliser eight minutes from time. Yet, whilst the victory remains elusive, the two draws — both away from France — suggests a brighter future for France.

Appearance

West Germany on the other hand must feel a little disappointed with the Stuttgart result. They too brought in their new players for the first post-Chile match against Yugoslavia and had a fine win. The Hamburg SV players, not available for that match since they had a prestige club match against Benfica, came into the selection field for the match against France but the only serious candidate was Uwe Seeler. The problem was where to play him after Heinz Strehl had scored a hat-trick from centre-forward on his first appearance.

In fact Uwe appeared on the right wing with Jurgen Schutz (he had received two early "caps" and then been passed over), Strehl and Friedhelm Konietzka (another newcomer) continuing from where they left off against the Yugoslavs, and Eintracht Frankfurt's Wolfgang Solz making his first appearance at outside-left.

I have not mentioned—as some may have observed—the scorer of West Germany's late equaliser—Steinmann. He came on for his first experience of Full International play as substitute and right-half for Willie Schulz—and scored. Another substitute (also a first appearance) was Bernard in goal for Fahrian—both 'keepers might, of course, have been named Bernard had the Nimes player been fit.

The same story of team permutations and changes could be told of most countries listed and this, partly at any rate, explains some of the form upsets. Thus West Germany beat Yugoslavia in Zagreb but only drew at home with France whilst Yugoslavia beat Hungary in Budapest.

The Czechs, as a matter of fact, had substantially the same eleven against Poland as against Austria (although Kucera was a notable absentee and it becomes increasingly obvious that he makes a vast contribution to Czechoslovakia's striking force) and played with much the same mastery and assurance in the first half. But whereas against Austria they seem to have been inspired to reveal themselves as the worthy runners-up to Brazil in the World Championships, against Poland they eased up in the second half —Lentner's goal for Poland did not come until the eighty-ninth minute.

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Very soon a man at the helm

STUART SHAW'S *English Review*

THE big guessing game is over. England have appointed a team manager at last in Alf Ramsey, the Ipswich Town chief and former Tottenham Hotspur and England right-back. He takes up his duties at the end of the present season.

Calm and assured as a defender during his playing days, Ramsey will bring similar diplomacy to his new and exacting role as England's top soccer boss.

Internationally, the game could not be at a lower ebb than it is at the moment and if Ramsey can achieve the same kind of success he gained for Ipswich Town then he will win the gratitude of the country's football fraternity — well at least those who still care about our national soccer prestige.

His position at Portman Road until the end of the current campaign could not be more difficult, however. Ipswich are having a thin time this season and face the possibility of relegation from Division One after their Championship triumph of last term.

If Ramsey leaves Ipswich a relegated side, it is certain to put something of a shadow behind him. This will particularly be so if his initial adventures with the England team are not successful. Well, some people *think* like that you know.

But for the present, a wise choice to succeed W.W. and everyone wishes him well.

Another not so fortunate and this time ex-manager is Jimmy Hagan, who had similar success with Peterborough United only to find himself thrown out on his managerial ear for not signing new players, although United were lying in second place in Division Three at the time.

A further few games of "managerial chairs" can be expected. George Swindin—himself a Peterborough "old boy"—has taken the vacant seat with Cardiff City leaving a gap at Norwich.

Port Vale chief Norman Low has left and back at Vale Park after a five year or so gap is Freddie Steele as boss. Bill Jones from Cardiff has dropped back to Southern League club Worcester City. And so it goes on. . . .

Slipping

Much of the purpose, poise and punch has returned to Tottenham Hotspur this season and they are rapidly becoming favourites for the title again as both Wolves and Everton have been showing signs of slipping of late especially the former.

Everton went out of the Inter-Cities Fairs competition to Dunfermline Athletic and skipper Roy Vernon was dropped from the League side for the following match.

With Jimmy Greaves in opportunist mood, Spurs have had extra backing from Les Allen, now established as the club's regular centre-forward and playing better than at any time since he joined the club from Chelsea. The selectors, despairing of ever finding a centre-forward for England are watching Allen's progress with keen interest. Spurs are playing better in attack than ever before, but making defensive errors, too.

In Division Two, Chelsea have proved that their great start was no fluke and are now the most respected club in the division. Right-back Ken Shellito and captain and inside-forward Bobby Tambling are heading for the highest honours.

Sunderland have Johnny Crossan on their staff after his suspension and appear to be strong challengers for promotion. Yet another inside-forward to be earning Second Division plaudits is Alan Suddick of Newcastle United converted from a right-winger.

Attendances continue to stay healthy but the number of players receiving warnings and also their marching orders by referees increases, too. It is obvious that some referees are taking matters too seriously at the moment and clamping down on many infringements they would normally have dismissed with a word or two before.

The game is not getting dirtier and some of the players are worried because the hard tacklers among them are beginning to feel a little wary on entering a tackle.

But will Hillsborough ever be the same after the visit of Santos and Pele? A wonder display by the Brazilians in front of a 50,000 crowd will not easily pass from the memory.

Santos won 4-2 pulling out all the tricks of the trade and making Wednesday play better than they have done in the League this season.

Strange how fate weaves its endless thread for within a couple of weeks of the Brazilian masterpiece at the Sheffield Wednesday ground, there came a scene of unprecedented horror at this Yorkshire ground.

When the referee had sent off the Wednesday centre-forward "Bronco" Layne following an incident with the Aston Villa winger Jimmy MacEwan, the crowd threw cushions on to the pitch and a few spectators invaded it, one of them attacking the referee.

Hillsborough is one of the best equipped grounds in the country and has a record of fine sportsmanship. It was a tragedy that a couple of days after the Football Association had announced its intention of taking firm action against crowd hooliganism this should happen. In the Wednesday programme for the same day was the following:

"But there is a trend in spectator activity which is disquieting. I hate the word hooliganism but what other description can be applied to so-called supporters who 'gang up' and out of sheer bravado become a threat and menace to players, referees and clubs."

Something just as predictable is the yawn of the season, known as the Football League's clash with the Irish League and this is no disrespect to the Irish who invariably come out of the game with more honour in defeat than any false sense of glory for the English victors.

The Norwich fiasco in this series was no exception. It merely served to underline the futility of such matches and expose the obvious lack of interest in this type of game. Of course the game was televised, it usually is.

Oh yes, by the way, John Charles has gone back to Italy with Roma. . . .

Gordon Milne (Liverpool) clears the ball from the foot of the Burnley centre-forward Andy Lochhead to concede a corner but save a dangerous situation. (Prov. 1.)

Surprise finalists in the last World Cup competition were Switzerland. Much of their success has been due to the brilliance of their team manager Karl Rappan—inventor of the "bolt" defensive system. (M.I.)

VERROU by RAPPAN

Second in the series of playing methods outlined by ERIC BATTY

ONE of the biggest faults of modern football is the undue emphasis placed on defence and the inevitable specialisation of the players that follows. For these players called upon to specialise, that is to say, to play in the same way week after week, like an automaton, half the appeal and interest in the game is lost, and if after some months of drudgery they begin to stop thinking and stop moving — restricting themselves to the role the coach has cast them in — yet another player is well on the way to becoming a machine.

It is this machine-like quality that threatens the future of the game, for the spectators have proved they don't want to see automated football. For them football must be a clash of personalities, packed with movement, life and colour and the key to it all is the big star, the soccer character.

It is these characters that bring in the fans and make the game live, men like Di Stefano, Pele, Matthews and Sivori — all unpredictable and as far removed from being automatons as it's possible to get. Sivori, for example, might dribble his way past seven men and then miss an open goal. The coach won't like it — the strong men might not even like him holding the ball so long — but the fans will love it and talk of it for weeks, even years afterwards.

These are the men that must be preserved by the game, and produced in even greater quantities. If this aim is to be achieved we must first reject the "rigid playing system" and set the players free to follow their creative instincts and develop naturally instead of being hamstrung by the boss's orders to patrol a given area and never move from it.

As I explained last month I honestly believe that the game took a step backwards when the WM system was rejected, and though I would dearly love to see a popular swing back in that direction I'm too realistic to hope that this can be achieved in one step. Too many managers and coaches today are convinced that four full-time defenders are an absolute minimum, and this being so the most we can hope for is a slight relaxation of the basic principle — four in defence.

Fortunately there is a system ready made, the Verrou introduced in the 'thirties by Karl Rappan, the Austrian-born coach of the Swiss team that went to Chile for the World Cup. The beauty of the system lies in its flexibility for every player except the goalkeeper has two roles to play, forcing him to think and change position every second of the ninety minutes. No player is ever allowed to become "typed"; everyone has a part to play in every phase of the game, and everyone has the opportunity to develop his natural abilities.

Above all the Verrou incorporates the salient features of all the systems that have ever been developed — perhaps this is what gives it such great appeal and flexibility. Broadly speaking we can find in the Verrou an attacking centre-half; four defenders with one free man standing back spare as in catenaccio, and when the play is in midfield four in defence, four in attack and two link men!

The essence of it all is mobility and intelligence.

When the enemy have possession of the ball six men race back to take up their defensive positions, while the remaining four forwards harry the man in possession as much as possible. In defence, the left-back covers the opposing centre-forward, with the right-back standing spare some ten or fifteen yards behind while the wing-halves take over the part played by the full-backs in every other system, i.e. marking the wingers.

With both wing-halves out near the side lines there is of course a gap in no man's land that must be filled to prevent the opposing inside-forwards gaining complete control of the game and this task is given to the two midfield men the attacking centre-

Continued on page 32

DIAGRAMS FOR "VERROU" SYSTEM

Diagram (1).

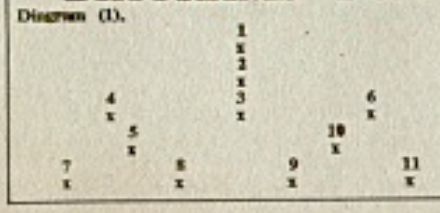
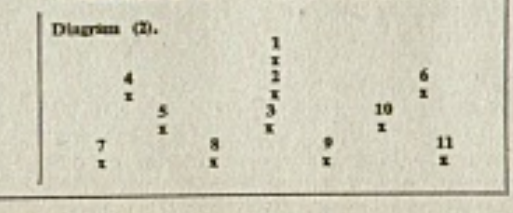


Diagram (2).



In the defensive phase in Diagram 1, 4, 3 and 6 play exactly as 2, 5 and 3 in Britain while 5 and 10 can be compared with the wing halves. The extra advantage lies in the "free man" who has no one to mark and whose job is simply to cover his colleagues (2).

Now in attack in Diagram 2, the Verrou allows three midfield players to move up in support of their forwards. The Verrou aims to have six men in defence and seven in attack, and of course 10 players have to do the work of 13 (in a tactical sense).

Herbert Erhardt the experienced West German international half-back clears an attack initiated by Poland during the two countries drawn game 1-1. (Metelmann 1.)

European Commentary by GORDON JEFFERY

IBERIAN FAILURE

ONE match stands above all others in Europe since our last Commentary, above even Anderlecht's victory over Real Madrid in the European Cup, meritorious as that victory was. It was a deserved and not wholly unexpected victory of a rising side against a fading one. There will still be days when the old Real magic will seem nearly as thrilling as of yore but no longer can it be produced at will, at the moments when it is needed most.

Santos on the other hand — and it is of course their match against Benfica in Lisbon that I am rating as the Number One match in Europe — are always bright yet brightest when their opponents have some shine of their own about them. So it was in the second leg of the unofficial World Club Championship encounter in Lisbon. The first leg has its due place in our South American pages and it is fitting to conclude the story here.

Yet what more needs to be written than that Santos and Pelé are themselves again? It took just about twenty minutes for any doubts about the final result to be dispelled. Benfica had done well, very well, to trail by only a single goal in the first leg in Brazil — even if we allow for their final goal coming very late in the game. Now they had ground advantage and Costa Pereira back in goal — not that Rita had been anything but an adequate replacement. There had also been conjecture that Aguas might have made a reappearance, but Benfica's forward line stayed the formidable one of the first leg: Augusto Santana, Eusebio, Coluna and Simeos. Germano was still an absentee and young Raul was the titular centre-half with Humberto his defensive wing-half "aid". Santos's only change from the Rio match was that Mengalvio was missing from outside-right — Dorval moved out from inside-right, Lima came up from the defence to inside-right and Olavo was Dalmo's partner at full-back.

Seventy-four thousand spectators at the Lux Stadium waited impatiently for M. Schwinte to start the match and most of them must have had hopes that their local heroes could pull back that single goal deficit. They kept their hopes for almost the twenty minutes it took Santos to assimilate the size, the atmosphere, the "football climate" of the pitch, the ground and the crowd. It took them around the same time to learn, or re-learn, all that they needed to know about Benfica.

Then, until they eased as the end approached and the result was certain, Santos swept into attacks with a thrilling assurance and authority — *and had the players to turn attacks into the goals that alone can win matches.* Had, in particular, Pelé who, more than perhaps anyone yet in the history of the game, can never be denied. One doubts that it would have done Benfica, or would do future opponents, much good to decide upon a defensive plan designed to blot out Pelé since that could never be a one-man's job, and deploying more players to do it, or attempt it, would give greater freedom of movement to Coutinho, Pepe and Dorval!

In any case how many players would be necessary to stop Pelé? In the seventeenth minute of the match in Lisbon, three Benfica players had combined desperately to rob him of the ball — or thought they had! A split second pause and Pelé had regained possession — without stress, without strain; claiming the ball as his by right and slipping it to Pepe on the left wing. Then gliding into the precise position for Pepe's return pass and stabbing it into the net to open the scoring.

Wonder

Briefly Portuguese hopes revived as Benfica tried to reduce the arrears but the nearest they came to scoring in the first half was a shot from Eusebio that hit the upright with Gilmar beaten. And half-way through the first period Pelé struck again. Again three opponents hovered around him but this time this rarest of players had moved through them and shot before they could mass their forces to hinder or impede him. And not for Pelé the perversity of some fancied ball-players that seems to make them despise the shot at goal! A Pelé shot is driven to score and Costa Pereira could only wonder. . . .

After the first leg match Pelé is reported to have cheerfully said that he had scored twice against Penarol on his return to action for the play-off in Buenos Aires, twice against Benfica in Rio, and that he would score twice against them in Lisbon. He had not said he would not score more than twice incidentally but during the early stages of the second half it appeared that he might have rationed himself to a brace. Early on in the half he again mesmerised Benfica and then, almost contemptuously, passed the ball to Coutinho for the centre-forward to score.

But two goals were not enough for Pelé and his third brought football delight to even the disappointed Benfica fans. The Benfica defence that had seemed so impenetrable so often in European Cup matches melted before his purposeful, delicate but cutting, advance until only Costa Pereira stood before him. Even then Pelé declined to shoot until he had eluded the 'keeper's outstretched leg — and all that remained for him to do was flick the ball into the net.

Therein lies the greatness of Pelé. Every country can talk of its goal-getters, past and present, but comes the match and the day for nearly all of them (it is indeed difficult to recall an exception) when the goals will not come. The player is out of touch: the player was too closely marked: the occasion proved too much — the reasons advanced are many. With Pelé, as long ago it was perhaps to that other cavalier Alex Jackson, it is the reverse — the greater the occasion, the better the opposition, the more certain his goals are likely to appear.

Later in the match, Pepe got Santos's fifth

goal and the still game, still worthy Benfica grabbed two from Eusebio and Santana — but the night and the glory belonged to Pelé.

Unofficial

So the World Cup and the World Club Championship belong to Brazil. The national title official, the club one unofficial but it was interesting to observe the "top brass" of European football gathered in Lisbon for the match — and to note that UEFA have complained to Benfica about the Portugal's club's failure to ensure television coverage of the match. The televising of the European Champions Cup Final in particular is an important source of revenue to UEFA — so too could be the European leg of an official world club Final. By next year the silly unofficial appendage may have gone — but who will be the European challengers?

By the end of November we shall know the last eight in this year's European Champions Cup and a case can be made for at least six of the eight as the possible champions. I was about to write the *new* champions before I realised that Benfica have still as much chance as any other. Certainly they should dispose of Norrkoping. CDNA Sofia sprung something of a surprise by their 4-1 win over Partisan in Belgrade after only winning by the odd goal in three at home. Now they have to play Anderlecht. Both clubs, incidentally, are at the time of writing in second place in their new season national leagues — a quick round-up of which, with particular reference to European Cup clubs, gives a useful insight into the intensity of competition and the evenness of quality of several clubs that characterises much of European football and contrasts with the big-club monopoly of the Latin American countries. (Although this is much less pronounced than it was a decade ago.)

Bulgaria is an exception in Europe of course with CDNA the perpetual champions and although, as I have mentioned, they are currently in second place that is partly because they have a match in hand over the present leaders, Spartak Plovdiv, who have eleven points. CDNA, on nine points, with national players as Naidenov, Rakarov, Yakimov, Kovatchev, Dimitrov and Kolev in their line-up are not likely to linger long in the rear.

Anderlecht, after six matches, are also in second place — one point behind the leaders, C.S. Bruges. Each club has lost once but Anderlecht have drawn twice to Bruges' once. Anderlecht supplied no less than six of Belgium's team in the recent match against the Netherlands that Belgium won 2-0; Bruges supplied none and the difference in representation is probably a better guide to the respective merits of the two teams than their League position — even allowing that in Belgium, as in just about every other country, players with the less fashionable clubs have less chance of selection for the national eleven.

Points

In France there has been considerable jockeying for the leading position — an exciting situation that may revive flagging football enthusiasm in France. The surprise front-runner was Bordeaux, one of the four clubs promoted from last season's Second Division. Rennes have also had their noses in front but an odd goal in three defeat at Nimes in the eleventh round of matches, what time Bordeaux were also dropping a point at Lens, has let Reims move in front. All three clubs are on fifteen points—Reims, due to meet the Viennese club, Austria, in the European Champions Cup after having a bye in the first round, have the best goal-average.

There is also a close struggle at the top of France's Second Division with three of the four relegated clubs occupying the top three places in determined bids to recover lost status — amongst them is the French Cup-winner, St. Etienne. After only drawing at home against Vittorio Setubal of Portugal in the first leg of their Cup-winners Cup match, St. Etienne had a convincing 3-0 win in Setubal and have now to play the West German Cup-winners, F.C. Nurnberg, in the next round.

With Cologne so abruptly dismissed from the Champions Cup by Dundee, West Germany's hopes for a European club title this season rests with F.C. Nurnberg, who have scored no less than forty goals in their first eight League matches! They are currently heading the South League in West Germany, equal on points with Eintracht Frankfurt but with a match in hand, and seem certain to make Tottenham or Glasgow Rangers, Atletico Madrid and the other fancied candidates fight hard for the Cup-winners Cup. St. Etienne are not, I fancy, likely to end Nurnberg's hopes.

Reims, too, have a tough tie in the Cham-

Continued on page 31

EUROPEAN CUP OF THE CUP WINNERS

FIRST ROUND

OFK Belgrade (Y.)	2	**Chemie Halle** (EG)	0
Chemie Halle	3	**OFK Belgrade**	3
Glasgow R. (Scot.)	4	**Seville** (Spain)	0
Seville	2	**Glasgow Rangers**	0
Lausanne (Sw.)	3	**Sparta** (Neth.)	0
Sparta	4	**Lausanne**	2
Hibernian (Malta)			
Olympiakos (Greece)	— withdrew		
Steaua (Rumania)	3	**Botev Plovdiv** (Bul.)	1
Botev Plovdiv	5	**Steaua**	1
Dudelange (Lux.)	1	**Odense** (Den.)	1
Odense	8	**Dudelange**	1
St. Etienne (Fr.)	1	**Vit. Setubal** (Port.)	1
Vit. Setubal	0	**St. Etienne**	3
Ujpesti (Hun.)	5	**Zaglebie** (Pol.)	0
Zaglebie	0	**Ujpesti**	0
Bangor C. (Wales)	2	**Naples** (Italy)	0
Naples	3	**Bangor**	1
Naples	2	**Bangor**	1

SECOND ROUND

Portadown (N.I.)	**OFK Belgrade**
OFK Belgrade	**Portadown**
Glasgow R.	**Tottenham** (E.)
Tottenham	**Glasgow R.**
Lausanne	**Slovan B** (CZ)
Sl. Bratislava	**Lausanne**
At. Madrid (Sp.)	**Hibernian**
Hibernian	**At. Madrid**
Sham. R. (R. of I.)	**B. Plovdiv**
B. Plovdiv	**Shamrock R.**
Graz (Aus.)	**Odense**
Odense	**Graz**
St. Etienne 0	**FC Nurnberg** 0
FC Nurnberg (WG)	**St. Etienne**
Ujpesti	**Naples**
Naples	**Ujpesti**

—Play-off at Highbury.

The parade before the match commences and if you note the military bearing of the two teams it is not surprising since the teams are the Portuguese and French army teams in the World Military Championships. (O.)

The Milanese rivalry —concluding part

story by ROGER MACDONALD

RACE TO SECURE STARS

THE Milanese rivalry continued both on and off the field. By 1956 A.C. Milan had won forty-eight and drawn twenty-eight of the 122 League matches between the two clubs — but, on the other hand, announced the Internazionale writer proudly: "We have scored one more goal (218-217) and have paid out 200 million lire more in transfer fees!"

The race to sign the world's best players almost overshadowed the ultimate aim to win matches. If Internazionale could set a new world record shortly after the war in signing Amadei for £35,000, A.C. Milan could go one better in capturing Schiaffino for £72,000. His personal fee of £23,000 made Nordahl and Gren's £11,000 apiece look quite insignificant, but even this was belittled by Liedholm's contract — he was guaranteed £40,000 earnings in two years! Other fees were equally staggering: Gomez cost £50,000; Grillo and Cucchiaroni each £40,000; and Brazilian ace Altafini came for a near world record fee at £80,000. Even a home-grown Italian went for big money: in 1960 sixteen-year-old Gianni Rivera was transferred from Alessandria for £65,000. A poultry sum, you might say — but then it only bought up Milan's half share of his transfer, and the total fee paid was the equivalent of over £90,000!

Internazionale played their full part in this folly. Their other Swedish star, Skoglund, was given a signing-on fee of £9,000; the Frenchman, Bonifaci, cost Inter nearly £30,000 in fees and "arrangements"; and the first top-class Argentinian, Massei, was signed for £25,000 in 1955. Yet this was only the beginning. Bengt Linskog, another Swede, arrived on the scene from Udinese, who received nearly £68,000 in compensation. He settled down well with Valentin Angelillo, the deep-lying Argentina centre-forward who cost a little more lira at £75,000. Then Eddie Firmani joined the Inter ranks from Sampdoria (Genoa) for £89,000, making him — for just two years — the most expensive British player in history.

It is a popular misconception among British fans that the Milanese millionaire presidents foot the bill for these fabulous transfer fees without batting an eyelid. In fact nothing could be further from the truth. Even millionaires cannot afford to spend hundreds of thousands of pounds on buying players and bear the day-to-day cost of running the club as well. The "financiers" of Milan and Inter are really the club members, who pay large sums of money each season for the privilege of attending official functions and participating in other sporting activities. Frequently they are asked, in return for some nominal privilege, to contribute to "special projects" — usually the purchase of a particularly expensive player. This point was emphasised when the Torino supporters felt unwilling to back their club's bid to sign Luis Del Sol — and the Board of Directors, including two near-millionaires, despite receiving £185,000 for Law and Baker, were unable to raise the £200,000 fee demanded by Real Madrid. Of course the millionaires do contribute a great deal of money each year, but since two of them were declared bankrupt a few years ago, few have felt inclined to risk their own security!

The wage bill, equally fabulous by British standards, is largely covered by admission prices. Gordon Jeffery estimated in 1961 that the average cost per spectator in Division One was 2s. 7d. for the English, 5s. for the French, and as much as 9s. 3d. for the Italians. He also presented a rough guide to the average revenue received by each club per professional player, which indicates that the Italian is in the super-tax margin because of what the supporter pays at the turnstiles:

Div. I	No. of clubs	No. of pro. players	Receipts	Revenue per head
England	22	725	£1,844,945	£2,545
France	20	420	£818,775	£1,949
Italy	18	380	£2,657,077	£6,992

Prices are going up all the time, and this year it will cost over 10s. on average to watch an Italian First Division match each week. The match receipts are breaking all records. At one time the most expensive game used to be Juventus v. A.C. Milan: in October, 1950, 78,776 spectators paid over £35,000 to see the match. Now it is the San Siro derby at the ground shared by the Milanese clubs that tops the bill. When Inter beat Milan 3-1 in 1961 the receipts were over £57,000; last year the result was the same, 2-0 this time, but the 83,000 spectators paid almost £70,000 — which explains how Inter were able to hand out bonuses of over £200 a man. The top admission price was said to be £35, although I never heard of anyone actually paying more than £28 — and that certainly was not me!

A.C. Milan won the Championship again in 1959, but they were well and truly beaten by Barcelona in the European Cup, losing 2-0 at home and 5-1 away. "BARCA" in turn went down to Real Madrid in the Semi-Final, and sacked Helenio Herrera . . . who promptly joined Internazionale at a salary of £26,000 a year. Under his influence Inter bought Gerry Hitchens from Aston Villa for £85,000, with a guarantee of £25,000 earnings (not profit) in three years, and Luis Suarez from Herrera's old club Barcelona — which by this time had gone into a slump. Suarez, never very popular in Spain, was more than glad to rejoin his staunchest supporter — especially as Internazionale promised him £60,000 out of the deal. The total fee was a world record until Del Sol moved to Juventus this year.

Averaged

Signor H.H. predicted, rather arrogantly, that Internazionale would win the 1960-61 Championship, and a good start saw his new club firmly entrenched at the top. But although after nineteen games Inter had twenty-nine points (and only thirteen goals against), with Juventus (twenty-six points)

Alcide Ghiggia of AS Roma, playing for Milan AC congratulates HSV Hamburg goalkeeper Horst Schnoor after a fine performance. The German side won 1-0. (Metalmann 1.)

The Hungarian side Honved score first against Milan, but eventually lose the game 3-2. This floodlit game took place in Milan last year. (Keystone 1.)

and A.C. Milan (twenty-five) somewhat breathless behind, the order changed dramatically at the finish. Juventus won the title with forty-seven points, while A.C. Milan (forty-five) rubbed salt into the wound by pushing Inter (forty-four) into third place.

Angelillo went to Roma for about £100,000 before the start of the new season, but, nevertheless, many critics thought Inter might at last pull off the Championship. It seemed they were right when Juventus started poorly and A.C. Milan — with £83,000 worth of Greaves trouble — averaged barely a point from each of their first eight games.

But then Greaves went home to Spurs and Milan signed Brazilian Dino Sani — in a great hurry, and at great cost — to take his place. The result was a miraculous transformation and an unbeaten run for Milan over ten games; with the pressure on, Internazionale were definitely struggling.

After sixteen games Milan were five points behind Inter in fourth place; after twenty only two and up to third; and after twenty-six only one with Fiorentina ahead of Inter on goal average.

Three games later this goal average was the only thing separating the three teams:

	P	W	D	L	For	Agst.	Points
Fiorentina	23	14	6	3	43	20	34
A.C. Milan	23	15	4	4	56	26	34
Internazionale	23	14	6	3	44	25	34

... but with the much-boosted Internazionale forward line out of touch their chance was gone. They did manage to beat Milan 2-0 at "home", but in subsequent weeks came a 1-0 defeat at Spal, a 1-1 draw with Lanerossi — thanks to an own goal by one of the opposing defenders — and finally a depressing goalless draw at home with Venice.

Even the League authorities seemed against them. While A.C. Milan were awarded the points against Atalanta Bergamo when the Bergamese crowd invaded the pitch, after a similar happening at the match between Juventus and Inter they ordered a replay — and Internazionale fell even further behind. The season ended with Il Presidente Moratti resigning, and manager Helenio Herrera flying to Madrid to take charge of the Spanish World Cup party instead of the Italian — with both club and adopted country issuing dire threats about what would happen to him if he did!

Remembering

However, all, or nearly all, has been forgiven and forgotten, and with the Milanese clubs first and second in the Italian League further honours seem assured. Herrera has signed Humberto Maschio from Atalanta for £85,000 to strengthen his forward line, bringing his total of foreigners up to four — the other three being Hitchens, Suarez and Da Costa. Under Italian rules one will have to

Continued on page 33

WORLD CUP PLAYERS FROM MILAN . . .

Name	Club	Position	Age	Caps
Lorenzo Buffon	Inter	Goalkeeper	32	14
Mario David	A.C.	Full-back	28	3
Luigi Radice	A.C.	Half-back	27	2
Sandro Salvadore	A.C.	Half-back	23	6
Cesare Maldini	A.C.	Centre-half	30	6
Giovanni Trapattoni	A.C.	Half-back	23	6
Humberto Maschio	Inter	Forward	29	1*
Mario Corso	Inter	Forward	20	4
Bruno Mora	A.C.	Right-wing	25	4
Luis Suarez	Inter	Inside-right	26	26†
Gerry Hitchens	Inter	Centre-forward	25	6§
Guiseppe Altafini	A.C.	Centre-forward	23	4‡
Gianni Rivera	A.C.	Inside-left	18	1

* *plus several for Argentina* † *for Spain* § *for England* ‡ *plus several for Brazil*

INTERNAZIONALE'S CHAMPIONSHIP TEAMS

1929-30:
Degani (29), Smerzi (5); Gianfardoni (31), Allemandi (29), Bolzoni (8), Coppo (3), Caglio (1); Rivolta (33), Viani I (31), Castelazzi (32), Gasparini (2), Pietroboni (2), Ciminaghi (1); Visentin (27), Serantoni (31), Meazza (33), Balestrini (9), Povero (9), Rizzi (1), Pedrazzini (1).

1937-38:
Peruchetti (30); Buonocore (29), Setti (26), Ballerio (4), Gattoronchieri (1); Locatelli (30), Olmi (30), Antona (28), Sala II (2); Frossi (22), Ferrara II (10), Ferrara I (18), Meazza (26), Campatelli (6), Ferrari (30), Ferraris I (30), Colli (5), Bisigato (2), Meneghello (1).

1939-40:
Peruchetti (30), Caimo (7); Poli (18), Buoncuore (11), Setti (26), Ballerio (4); Locatelli (29), Olmi (23), Campatelli (30), Pozzo (6), Meneghello (4), Battaia (1); Frossi (26), Demaria (29), Guarnieri (22), Candiani (22), Ferraris II (28), Ferrari (8), Brasanti (7), Rebuzzi (3), Rovelli (2), Caracciolo (1).

1952-53:
Ghezzi (34); Blason (25), Giacomazzi (33), Blazon (25), Padulazzi (11), Grava (1); Neri (26), Giovanni (31), Nesti (29), Fattori (13), Morin (1); Armano (29), Mazza (32), Lorenzi (30), Skoglund (30), Nyers (31), Buzzin (8), Brighenti (4), Broccini (4), Mazzoni (2).

1953-54:
Ghezzi (34); Giacomazzi (29), Padulazzi (25), Vincenzi (18), Blason (1); Neri (32), Giovanni (25), Nesti (29), Fattori (20); Armano (33), Mazza (27), Lorenzi (28), Skoglund (27), Nyers (14), Brighenti (15), Buzzin (12), Broccini (4), Zambaiti (1).

(The players are divided into positional sections)

IT'S NICE TO SEE NICE THERE

PARIS NEWSLETTER

by

JERRY WEINSTEIN

AFTER a dozen matches, Rennes are still at the head of affairs but in company with Reims (hardly surprising) Bordeaux (newly promoted, with Laurent Robuschi their flying goalscoring winger seen in action for France at Sheffield, a famous Wednesday of October, as their marksman), and Nice. The presence of Nice is the most astonishing of all.

Since the end of the 1950s — which could almost be called the Nice decade with four Championships and two Cup victories, Nice have been little heard of. Moreover this season with a high financial deficit the club were forced to sell two of their best players, André Chorda to Bordeaux (he also was at Sheffield, at left-back) and centre-forward Jean-Pierre Alba to Stade Français. As if this was not enough they changed managers. Gone was Jean Luciano, almost an institution, and in his place was Numa Andoire, a former French international who runs a hotel at Juans-les-Pins.

But the work of Luciano was well done, for now the fruits of a homogenous team are to be seen. I was lucky to find myself with the Nice team recently on their way to play Stade Français at the Parc des Princes in Paris. Next to me in the Caravelle was Argentine-born Hector De Bourgoing who last season played for France and is one of the leading centre-forwards and goalscorers in France. Next to him was Osvaldo Dandru, another Argentinian and the club's inside-right. He, too, is something of a goal-getter. On the other side was Alain Cornu, one of the most promising centre-halves in France who, judging from the meal on board, has an enormous appetite. I asked them what was the secret of their success. "Luck," was Dandru's immediate response. De Bourgoing was inclined to agree with him. "It's the old story," he said, "the ball is now running with us instead of against us." They did both admit, however, that there was something more to it than that. First of all their new manager has considerably altered their training schedules. At the outset of the season he did not overstrain the players and now he has them training afternoons instead of mornings.

This may indeed suit the Latin temperament. Finally, they admitted that the most fundamental change was that after a few seasons of playing together they were now emerging as a real team with an instinctive understanding of each other. They agreed with me though that it is always a question of the chicken and the egg: when a team is playing confidently, the ball seems to run well for it: which comes first?

TROUBLE

I clearly touched on a sore point when I asked them about Argentina. Although they were not really homesick — for they have been in France for some years now — De Bourgoing felt that players like himself should be able to negotiate a clause in their contracts providing that the club would pay for a trip home every few years. He had never managed to get this though he did pay himself for a return to Argentina a year ago. The real trouble is that there is not the money in French football.

The average age of the Nice side is now just about twenty-five and only Rennes and Lyon have younger sides. I told the Nice players that Stade Français were not playing as well as we had all expected this season; Stade promptly dominated the match and won 2-0; I think I shall avoid meeting the Nice players for some time! One reflection of De Bourgoing was very pertinent. A goal can turn the world upside-down and a score can give a totally false impression of a game. He was thinking wistfully of Bulgaria's 1-0 elimination of France from the World Cup last year and also the games Nice have won this year by the odd goal.

Certainly French football stood on its head last year and now it is doing it again. While the Yugoslavs win in Budapest, the French draw at Sheffield and at once it is said throughout France that a team is born anew. All credit goes to Henri Guérin, new Team Manager, for an excellent draw and on the majority view France should have won.

But, and there is a but, the English team was by all accounts one of the poorest seen for many a year, especially the attack (though French commentators appreciated the importance of the absence of Haynes and Charlton), and, in addition, Kopa played better than he has done for two seasons. These two circumstances are unlikely to occur again and one can only hope that the French do not now consider themselves as uncrowned World champions!!! After all, the Austrians are experiencing the traumatic effects of taking chances.

Recently they were thrashed 6-0 by the Czechs in Vienna! I was in Vienna soon

Continued on page 24

Bert Carlier (Monaco) scores from the penalty spot against Montreal Concordia in an International Soccer League game in 1961 but Yvan Garofalo conceded three goals to give victory to the Canadians in Montreal. (Planet I.)

FORTHCOMING EVENTS . . . . DECEMBER

NATURALISATION THEY CALL IT

THE new F.I.F.A. ruling that precludes "foreigners" from playing in international matches has been aimed very largely at three countries, Italy, Spain and to a lesser degree France. The French have never been really keen to join in the naturalisation game though one or two imports, Ujlaki (Hungary) being the most notable, have often been capped, though the team that earned them third place in the 1958 World Cup was entirely a "home made" affair.

When another country takes advantage of the old rule permitting a player born in another country to acquire naturalisation and be eligible to play even in World Cup matches after a three year lapse, it is an exception, but in Italy and Spain it has become accepted as the rule. They will certainly feel the effect harder than anyone else and Spain particularly could experience a difficult period before their new selector coach Jose Villalonga is able to build a new team.

Whether F.I.F.A. had intervened or not, the Spaniards would soon have been forced to rebuild for the framework of the side to which they have stuck during the past three years has almost been broken up by transfers and age. Di Stefano, who was the key man in the Spanish XI after Hungarian-born Ladislav Kubala, is now thirty-six and the folly of hanging on to players who are getting on has been thrown up so many times that it seems certain that the Spaniards would have elected to try their promising youngsters.

Unfortunately there is not one really good inside-forward anywhere to be seen in Spain apart from the imports. This is the crux of the problem facing Señor Villalonga and it won't be easily overcome. Paradoxically all the top inside-forwards born in Spain during the last thirty years are playing for clubs in other countries — Suarez (Inter), Del Sol (Juventus) and Peiro (Torino). This leaves young Marcelino of Zaragoza and the Atletico Madrid forwards Adelardo as virtually the only candidates.

Just who Villalonga will try against Belgium first remains to be seen though his own club, Atletico Madrid, should provide the backbone of the side with Collar, Adelardo, Rivilla, Calleja being amongst the first to be given the opportunity of proving themselves. On paper, there is a glut of youngsters with talent — Zaldua, Vicente, Sadurni, Amancio, Bueno, Foncho, Marcelino and many more. The problem can be reduced to two: finding the right blend and choosing a couple of experienced players, one in defence and one in attack to see them through the first eighteen months.

Programme

Though December is not usually a good month for internationals one of the Christmas regulars is absent this year for the first time in memory. This, of course, is France, who have regularly staged a full international match in Paris on Christmas Day and have decided against it this time partly because Tuesday is not an ideal day for internationals and secondly because the twenty club first division gives the league a longer programme than has been the case recently. Though nothing definite has been agreed upon as we go to press it seems possible that England may be called upon by UEFA to play the second leg of their European Nations' Cup tie in France before Christmas thus filling the gap as far as the French are concerned but this will not be agreed to easily by the English, who originally wanted to stage the match in May.

INTERNATIONALS

Italy v. Turkey (Bologna)	2
Belgium v. Spain (Brussels)	2
Malta v. Denmark (Valetta)	8
Portugal v. Bulgaria (Lisbon)	16
W. Germany v. Switzerland (Karlsruhe)	23
Luxembourg v. Switzerland B (Luxemb'g)	23

Switzerland have arranged two matches for the week-end preceding Christmas a full international against West Germany and an outing for the "B" team in Luxembourg. The last time the Swiss met Germany they got a hammering and unless they can obtain the release of their emigrant stars Allemann, Pottier and Eschmann it seems on the cards that they will receive another hiding. The Germans, however, have their problems too, though theirs are of a much nicer kind — in effect, who to leave out.

Second

The biggest problem crops up in the least expected quarter, centre-forward, where Uwe Seeler has so dominated the German number nine shirt that few others have had a look in. Sepp Herberger introduced the twenty-four-year-old Nurnberg centre-forward Heinz Strehl for the match against Yugoslavia in Zagreb and when this young man notched a hat-trick that earned a 3-2 victory, he presented Uncle Sepp with an outsize headache, and Seeler with his first real challenge.

The Danes, who have been steadily improving this year, have a final fling in a winter visit to sunny Malta and though the match is "out of season" for them they should have no difficulty in reaching the second round of the Nations Cup. They start the game with a 6-1 lead gained at home and though the conditions will be all against them Denmark should add to their comfortable lead. Denmark's biggest problems centre around their amateur status which makes the good class players they produce such tempting bait for Italian clubs who can sign them on without paying a transfer fee. For this reason, Malta expects at least a dozen Italian "tourists" to visit their island, on or around December 8th.

Finally, Italy who play hosts to the Turkish national team at Bologna to start the month's international programme. Like the Danes, Turkey have been visited by Italian scouts in recent months and though none of their players has really made a name for himself in the big leagues the past successes of Besiktas, Fenerbahce and Galatasaray clearly indicate that there is a great deal of potential in Istanbul. For this reason, the Turks will go to Bologna with mixed feelings — hoping for a morale boosting win, yet knowing that if they do too well several of the players may not remain in Turkey much longer!

ERIC BATTY

Picture at the top of the page shows an incident from the Hungarian-Yugoslavian international in which Galic scored the only goal of the game to give victory to the Slavs for the first time over the Magyars for thirty odd years. (Keystone 1.)

SEASON BRINGS QUANTITY NOT QUALITY

New competitions have caused a fixture congestion in Eire's make-or-break term writes **TOM MULDOWNEY**

QUANTITY, not quality, was the dominant factor during the opening phase of Eire's make-or-break season. Although quality there was in Shelbourne's tilt with Sporting both at Dalymount and Lisbon.

The fixture list is a sore puzzle: the reduction of membership by two left teams with six games, four league and two shield, less to play. Yet the age-old President Cup and back log of Inter City matches remain unplayed. Wings of rumour, since denied, spread the tale that Shelbourne and Shamrock Rovers would opt out of the Leinster Senior Cup.

All this pile up was caused because of the introduction of the new Casey Cup competition. Played on rather complicated World Cup lines it evoked little interest and would be better scrapped. Some other means of remembering the late treasurer of the league should be introduced.

The first round of the hitherto knock-out Dublin City Cup now goes to a two-leg battle in European Cup style. More matches for harassed part-timers, whose commitments already put excessive demands on their physical capabilities. By season's end teams will have met so often they will be sick of the sight of each other, and the watchers sick of the lot.

Legislators had a golden opportunity of planning the season to the advantage of all. Never was the time more opportune for a November-December shutdown. The chance lost. It may never come again.

Another point of the fixture pile-up, and a very important one is that it put an unreasonable demand on the pocket of the fan. And with players unfit and playing standards as low as last term, lower in some cases, the terraces were not over populated.

Fortunes

Two Internationals, the visit of Sporting Club de Portugal and a team of jolly Spanish schoolboys injected life into the rather drab domestic scene.

Drumcondra, who dominated the 1961 early headlines, when they prepared for Nurnberg, lifted the Casey Cup with a series of sparkling displays, punctuated by thrilling goal exploits from the feet and head of Sonny Rice, another in the long line of "discard finds" by the Prole family, who guide the fortunes of the North Side club.

The buzz of excitement at Tolka Park was in striking contrast to the sombre silence down Ringsend way, where Shelbourne's security was threatened by their uninventive and prosaic performance so different to the saucy soccer that brought them the championship after ten years' wait.

Yet when the chips were down the Reds were not found wanting. Surging crowds smashed the Peter's Road gates as kick-off time approached to prove that there is a Dublin public for soccer, and that soccerdom cannot cope when crowds come.

Playing deep defence did not make the game attractive but the final 2-0 scoreline more than justified Shelbourne's tactics. At Lisbon Shelbourne emulated Rovers' feat at Nice by scoring on foreign soil. True, five more went past a helpless Heavy, yet when one considers the strength of the opposition it must be admitted that the Reds restored a little of Eire's faded club prestige.

On International fields the green is still tattered. Victory over Iceland makes way for a plum European Nations Cup second round fixture. But at what cost. One shudders to think what will happen next, if the play against Iceland is the best on offer.

The selectors have all season to plan. Valuable time should not be squandered. Away with late boat and plane trips across channel to watch players long in the tooth who have little left to impress anyone, least of all International selectors.

Johnny Giles, the Manchester United and Eire forward has been one of the successes in his club's attack this year which has still to settle into an effective combination. (P.A.I.)

Charlie Hurley is a rock, yet chinks exist in the defence armour while the forwards, Tuohy excepted, have scarcely a suggestion of goal potential. The material is just not there and as long as home talent is ignored, never will be. What a contrast to see Iceland's team of ten amateurs play with fire for the honour of their country, while Eire, as small as Iceland soccer-wise, pay out £50 a tip.

For a change Eire's amateurs, who could lift the game from its present prostrate posture, are in for a busy time. Against England at Dalymount they were urged on by an attendance of 10,000, and they gave home support plenty to shout about by snatching a last minute draw with a goal from Billy Browne.

Recognition

Next May they compete in the English centenary celebrations. The tournament will commence on May 23, and the Irish party will headquarter at Whitby Bay, Northumberland. France, Holland, Switzerland, West Germany, Italy, as well as Eire and the host country will take part.

And still away from the senior code, a team from the youths League will compete in the European Youths Tournament at Bognor Regis which will be held next April. A nice trip for a section of the game that does not get sufficient recognition.

In the midst of Amateur arrangements I observe that Eire have fixed two full Internationals with Poland for 1964. The first is in Warsaw on May 10 and the return in Dublin the following October.

An interesting game with an International flavour took place in Dublin during the period under review. A team of Spanish schoolboys came, saw, and conquered a Dublin selection. They included boys from colleges in Madrid, Barcelona, Tervel and Valencia. One of them, Ignacio Boluda, is a lucky little fellow. His uncle is treasurer of Valencia F.A. while another uncle is with Atletico Madrid. The game was watched by Señor Francesco Monforte, secretary to the Spanish Embassy, and Rev. Fr. Attabelli S. J. Valencia. I have no doubt that the pages of WORLD SOCCER are opened in sunny Spain. Should some of the schoolboys see these notes I assure them that they left behind many happy memories.

Sligo Rovers and Transport were dropped by the League of Ireland during the summer because they were a strain on the other clubs from a money viewpoint. Now out of the game Sligo have cut their connections with official soccerdom. And despite warnings from the F.A. an unauthorised competition, the McCabe Cup, goes on.

Top of the Shield table Shamrock Rovers seem set for their first win since 1957. The Milltown men have won the trophy thirteen times in all. Four times on the trot from 1954 to 1957. The present side has taken time to settle down. But wingers O'Neill and O'Connell are now in fine form and are making goal scoring a simple matter for inside-men Mooney, Bailham and Ambrose. They shocked Irish League fans with a 7-1 win over Ards in the Inter-City Cup competition.

Chilean Jorge Toro is shown with his son Jorgito greeting some friends. Toro is now playing in Italy. (M.)

Soccer merry-go-round on the transfer trail

PLAYERS IN NEW COLOURS—No. 1—ITALY—by GORDON JEFFERY

THE 1962-63 League seasons are far enough advanced to make a look at the line-ups, with particular reference to new names in the lists, a useful exercise. The incidence of transfer activity varies considerably between countries with, logically enough, the more commercially organised the clubs, the more common the transfers.

Hence, although we hope to bring readers news of the new players in the leading clubs of most of the European nations in turn, save for young "promotees" these will be considerably fewer in the Warsaw Treaty and the Scandinavian countries than in those of Western Europe.

Even amongst the Western countries there is a marked difference between countries. In England, for example, most of the close-season movement of players between clubs concerns Third and Fourth Division clubs — partly, of course, because the important high-figure transfers affecting First Division clubs are settled in season. Even so it appears that at the moment the practice of the leading English clubs is still — as it has been for the past ten or twelve years — to develop their first-team players from their own youth and reserve elevens. In Italy on the other hand the close-season transfer sales add up to something akin to those associated with Newmarket.

Started

The club that seems this year to have acquired the most complete "new look" is Palermo — compared with the beginning of last season they started this one with four new goalkeepers, two new backs, two new halves and seven new forwards on their playing strength. The 'keeper, Rosin, from Sampdoria, is perhaps the best known of the transfers-in. Sampdoria, for their part, signed two from Palermo, the half-back Prato, and forward Maestri.

Sampdoria's most interesting signing, however, was that of the star Chilean forward, Toro. They are hoping that Toro, and the Brazilian, Da Silva, will give them a better season than last when they finished in eleventh place — they had been fourth the previous season.

Juventus were even lower down the table last season — by far their worst showing since the war. Indeed since 1957-58 they had three championships and a fourth place to their name before finishing twelfth last year! Del Sol from Spain, Salvadore from Milan, Siciliano back from Venezia together with Rossi, Crippa from Padova: these and their own young players have the job of reviving Juventus's fortunes—most weeks they are likely to field the youngest team in the League.

Immediate

One player transferred *from* Juventus is the right-winger, Mora. He and the Brazilian Germano are the main additions to Milan's strength in their bid to retain the Championship — Dino Sani came to them during last season of course as the immediate replacement for Greaves. Second in the table last season was Herrera's Internazionale and clearly they have no desire to lag behind their local rivals. Maschio from Atalanta has joined their already formidable array of forward talent and at full-back is another of Palermo's signing-outs, Burgnich. Atalanta for their part have Mereghetti from Inter replacing Maschio.

It is no coincidence that forwards feature prominently in the new signings—almost everywhere in football the "mortality rate" is highest amongst forwards. And the newest-looking names in Fiorentina's line-up are both forwards. Canella and Pentrelli both come from unhappy Udinese, relegated last season and at the time of writing making heavy weather of their passage in the Second Division.

The least changed club is Bologna — a handful of young players have graduated to full status with the club but the only signing that matters is the young German, Haller. Bologna expected to have played him throughout last season, when they finished fourth, but Germany's World Cup plans upset Bologna's hopes. Now Haller, and Bruells with Modena, join their fellow-countryman, Horst Szymaniak, in experiencing Italian football.

Szymaniak remains with Catania but it seems that they intend using this forceful player as an inside-forward rather than as a wing-half. At wing-half they have Bicchierai signed from Inter and with Szymaniak in the forward line are Milan from Fiorentina, and Vigni from Sampdoria.

Success

Toro, Haller, Szymaniak were prominent in the 1962 World Cup. A star from the 1958 competition appears in Roma's line-up this season — that prince of left-backs, the Swedish stalwart, Bergmark. He is approaching thirty-three years of age but can still, as did Liedholm, enjoy considerable success in Italian football.

Turin, since their return from a season in the lower regions, have held a comfortable, stabilising but uneventful middle course and show little team changes from last season. The twenty-four-year-old Danova from Milan, a player who has just failed so far to produce the promise he first showed, and the older Di Giacomo from Lecco are the two forward newcomers.

Some of last season's bottom-half of the table clubs like Venezia, Lanerossi and Spal come close to Palermo in the biggest turnover of players but not many of the newcomers come from leading clubs. More often the less fashionable clubs bring out youngsters from obscurity — and soon lose the best of them. Venezia, however, have this season the Turkish player, Can Bartu, Mencacci from Spal and Azzali from Fiorentina — all are forwards. Spal, who have got off to a useful start, have Bruschini from Lecco in goal and Bozzao from Juventus at back — to make a change from the emphasis on forwards, although here they have the Brazilian, De Souza — a twenty-four-year-old left-winger.

New Zealand Prime Minister Mr. Holyoake greets the New Zealand and English soccer teams at a reception at Parliament House. From left to right: Jim Lewis (England), Peter Whiting (New Zealand), Mr. Holyoake and Tom Finney (England). (O.)

COMPLETE N.Z. DETAILS

INTEREST in club football reached a new peak in New Zealand in 1962, with both players and supporters responding well to the institution of the new money competitions. In three of the four main centres, competition was extremely close.

Christchurch

Western, league champions in eight of the previous nine seasons, came through again in 1962 to take the Christchurch premier division. The team made a shaky start and trailed Nomads for most of the series, but came right through in a thrilling last encounter. The last-round meeting of Nomads and Western produced enough thrills for a season's competition. Points showed Shamrock on fifteen, and Western and Nomads both on thirteen, so that it was evident that the winner of Western-Nomads would tie on points and go to a goal-average count-back with Shamrock.

With only four minutes to go in this match, Muirson goaled for Nomads to give his side a 2-1 lead. Three minutes later Haydon netted for Western to bring the game back to a drawn state, and leave Shamrock alone at the top of the table. Play had hardly resumed when young centre-forward Clements took the ball through on his own for Western and put the ball past an astonished Chapman to record a 3-2 win for Western, and a goal average of 2.125 against Shamrock's 2-0.

The final table was:

	P.	W.	D.	F.	A.	Pts.
Western	10	7	1	34	16	15
Shamrock	10	7	1	20	10	15
Nomads	10	6	1	32	18	15
Technical	10	2	2	22	36	6
City	10	3	1	24	30	5*
Rangers	10	1	2	15	37	4

* City lost points for one match because of a registration breach. Promoted: New Brighton. Relegated: Rangers.

Wellington

Northern recorded a two-point victory over Western Suburbs in the Wellington league, but there was perhaps even more interest in the second division competition where Marist, Watersiders and Petone were staging a battle royal for promotion. The competition in the latter grade comprised sixteen teams and one complete round was played, with Marist finally taking the top honours with twenty-eight points to Watersiders' twenty-seven and Petone's twenty-five. Marist's one loss was to Petone.

Watersiders were the team to capture the public's imagination in this grade. The wharf workers notched no less than 103 goals in their fifteen matches, with a main contribution to this impressive total coming in a 28-0 thrashing of the bottom-placed team Caledonian Thistle.

Final points in the premier division were:

	P.	W.	D.	F.	A.	Pts.
Northern	10	7	2	38	14	16
Western Subs.	10	5	4	28	17	14
Diamond	10	4	4	23	17	12
Seatoun	10	3	1	22	30	7
Mir Rangers	10	3	1	22	32	7
Railways	10	1	2	17	40	4

Promoted: Marist. Relegated: Railways.

Auckland

In Auckland there was again intense interest in the competition, on this occasion mainly in — who was going to be relegated? In this six-team grade, two teams are relegated, and the issue was in doubt until the very last matches had been played. So tense was the position that, with two matches to be played, a certain team had a chance of taking the competition, but, after losing the first of those matches, the same team was threatened with the possibility of relegation.

So close were the teams in this grade, Eastern Suburbs finally came through to win the Auckland premier division, but not without its worries. Two matches, North Shore v. Onehunga, and Mt Roskill v. Pt Chevalier, had to be postponed because of bad ground conditions, and were not played until well after the rest of the competition had been decided. At that stage, Pt Chevalier was certain of relegation, but the other team to go down could have been any of the other three.

Final league positions were:

	P.	W.	D.	F.	A.	Pts.
Eastern Suburbs	10	5	3	28	23	13
Blockhouse Bay	10	5	2	31	18	12
North Shore	10	6	–	29	23	12
Mt Roskill	10	4	3	19	20	11
Onehunga	10	4	2	22	27	10
Pt Chevalier	10	–	2	18	36	2

Promoted: Grey Lynn, Mt Wellington. Relegated: Pt Chevalier, Onehunga.

Dunedin

The premier grade in Dunedin was run on a slightly different basis, with two extra teams (totalling eight) and only one complete round played. Northern has dominated the competition in Dunedin for a number of seasons now, and at no stage did the side look like losing its grip. A draw with lowly-placed High School Old Boys in an early round was the one point lost by Northern, which won all the rest of its matches comfortably. The side regularly provides a majority of the local representative team, and is led by former English professional centre-half Jim Ferguson.

Runner-up Technical Old Boys never looked like footing it with Northern when the two sides met, and the 4-1 win to Northern indicates that team's superiority over all other teams in the city.

Another unusual feature of this competition — there is no automatic promotion and relegation match. The bottom team, Maori Hill, played a match against the top second division side, Green Island, the latter winning 1-0 to take its place in the premier grade next season.

League table:

	P.	W.	D.	F.	A.	Pts.
Northern	7	6	1	27	7	13
Technical	7	5	–	12	11	10
Mosgiel	7	4	–	20	18	8
Caversham	7	2	3	11	9	7
St Kilda	7	2	2	11	16	6
Old Boys	7	2	1	15	16	5
Roslyn-Wakari	7	1	2	9	14	4
Maori Hill	7	1	1	8	22	3

Promoted: Green Island. Relegated: Maori Hill.

The next season should see even more progress made in New Zealand league soccer.

D. D. M. STEWART

NYASALAND FACE THE NOW FAMILIAR PROBLEM

NYASALAND:

TROUBLE may be on the way for the Nyasaland Football Association. The Nyasaland Government refused to allow Europeans to be included in the side to meet the famous Ghana Black Stars in Blantyre.

By this action, they have stepped into the line of fire of the International Federation. They have already suspended South Africa for such an action and it is likely they will come down strongly against the N.F.A. — a period in the soccer wilderness could well be their fate too.

The decision was taken by the Minister of Education and Social Development, Mr. Kanyama Chiume. When confronted by football officials, who explained the consequences, Mr. Chiume pointed out that Nyasaland was an African country and therefore only Africans could represent it. At present, about half of the Nyasaland side is white and so the decision is hardly likely to improve Nyasaland chances of topping the Black Stars.

NORTHERN RHODESIA:

THE National League leaders, Roan United, were surprisingly beaten 2-1 in the final of the all-professional Heinrich Cup by the unpredictable Bancroft North End The game packed a fine crowd into the Scrivener Stadium in Kitwe. Bancroft scored a goal in each half, with Roan replying just before the end. A handy cash prize went with a fine trophy.

Roan, led by the ex-Portuguese World Cup star, Castela, are still leading the way in the league from Nchanga Sports and City of Lusaka.

The Rhodesian Castle Cup has reached its semi-final stage. Roan and Nchanga Sports have fought their way into the semi-final, where they are joined by the Southern Rhodesian representatives, Bulawayo Rovers and Salisbury City. The Castle Cup is the premier trophy of the Rhodesias. It is open to all clubs, whether amateur or semi-professional, and is conducted on English F.A. Cup lines.

SOUTHERN RHODESIA:

THE two Salisbury sides, City and Callies, are challenging Bulawayo Rovers strongly for the National League title.

SOUTH AFRICA:

DURBAN City — already 1962 Castle Cup finalists — are contemplating a tour of Britain next year. The Durban club ranks with Highlands Park as the most successful of National Football League clubs. At present, both are locked in a title battle.

There is no doubt that they would go down well with British fans. They have already proved their mettle when they played Leicester City in Durban eighteen months ago and lost 0-2. Most observers said there was nothing between the two sides — yet Leicester had only weeks previously taken Tottenham all the way at Wembley with ten men. It is probable that the City will not be too ambitious, and restrict their opposition to Second or Third Division sides. They are, however, likely to meet one or two of the lower Premier elevens. A tour of this nature will help to establish just how good South African soccer today is.

Permission from F.I.F.A. and the English F.A. would, of course, first have to be obtained and it may not be forthcoming because of South Africa's suspension.

Durban Ramblers — one of the largest clubs in South Africa, with over 250 playing members — have won the Natal National Football League Second Division. They will, therefore, meet the winners of the Transvaal and Orange Free State Second Division in a play-off for promotion to the First Division.

Twelfth man Santos—with a difference

by CAMPBELL KENDALL

WHEN Santos, the Brazilian club side currently wearing the crown of world champions, and deservedly, were found to be playing at one stage with twelve men in their match at Hillsborough last month, one Sheffield Wednesday supporter, as bewildered no doubt as the Wednesday players were, exclaimed unbelievingly: "I've never seen that done before."

The twelve-man trick was not new to the writer, however, and amazingly it was also a Brazilian side, Bangu, who tried to pull it. And, like the fabulous Santos side, they were successful for a spell.

Game in question was in Scotland against Kilmarnock, the team Bangu had beaten in the first final of the American international club tournament two years back. Then, as at Hillsborough, they managed to play an extra man for a few minutes before the penny dropped.

All good clean fun, it nevertheless shows how quick thinking the Brazilians are. At Hillsborough, Wednesday seemed to move twice as fast, only to get precisely nowhere. Santos, never out of a canter, thrilled a near-50,000 crowd with their sheer mastery of ball control, and their trickery.

Indeed, the twelve-man trick was indicative of the difference in the very approach of both sides. Wednesday probably, like most British clubs, would never even have thought of the move — even though the extra man would have been welcome.

Santos incidentally play a regular yearly schedule of 100 matches of various types all over the world and are easily the world's most sought after club side. In this role they have taken over from Real Madrid, the European hierarchy of the last decade.

Northern Rhodesia players Noel Crawford (second from right) and Tokkie Blair (extreme right) challenge against Southern Rhodesia at Nkana. But this effort was to no avail. (Rhokana Review.)

Global spotlight through the eye of columnist LESLIE PAGE

IT is never too early to rejoice. And quietly, gently even humbly there is rejoicing in the hearts of British soccer clubs, many of whom have straightened their shoulders after looking over the improved attendance figures for the first third of the season. Helped, let it be added, by fine weather, in the majority of cases, crowd figures are just about the most encouraging affair in the United Kingdom.

Critics are unable to say that the standard of play has improved but there is a certain awareness of the problems facing the game by the average British soccer fan who may now believe he can only look for improvements, especially since the performances of the World Cup sides in Chile have been so closely examined.

There might yet be a chance for the terrace selectors to pit their wits against the game's top men if Sir Stanley Rous, president of F.I.F.A., can arrange the match he would dearly love to present at Hampden Park next May, Brazil versus a Great Britain team. Think of all the team suggestions which will roll into these offices. Think of the cash it would raise for Prince Philip's award scheme and the Association of Boys' Clubs, two organisations already suggested as financial beneficiaries.

Fans would not object to paying increased admission charges for a match of this standard but they certainly did when Leeds United, attempting to refill their coffers after the transfer of John Charles, slapped on a 7s. 6d. ground entrance price at Elland Road. The club were forced to apologise to spectators, bring down the prices and try to forget the whole thing, at which point attendances, previously disappointingly low, began to resume more normal proportions.

None of this stopped Mr. Bob Lord of Burnley from coming along with some sensational suggestions concerning the raising of prices at Wembley for the Cup Final, in which his club was engaged last season. Mr. Lord thought the top price at Wembley stadium ought to be £10 and a greater share of the proceeds handed on to the finalists. It does not look as if it will be necessary to float a loan to enter the stadium at the moment, although the authorities have stated top price seats will be raised from £2 10s. to £3 3s. for next April's Final and also the England-Scotland International.

ILLUSTRATES

The 50,000 stalwarts who throng the terraces will pay an extra half-a-crown and at seven shillings and sixpence love every minute of it. The Scottish contingent, irrespective of any stories to the contrary, will be happy to pay the small additional sum if Scotland can repeat last season's victory. They are coming a long way and on an occasion like this the difference is hardly noticeable.

It is not known if the Wembley Stadium organisation intend to increase prices still further when the rebuilding of the arena is completed, but the set-pieces of a soccer season will normally command and hold high prices, by our standards, because these games have become something of status symbols for the people managing to obtain tickets.

There is a level of soccer for which the public will willingly pay top rates but the experiment of the Leeds club illustrates just where the line has to be drawn. When Wembley is reconstructed spectator facilities will be considerably improved and this can only make for better relations between the organising bodies and the people who keep the game alive by their support.

There are those around who say we do not deserve the best in the United Kingdom, on the soccer field, for the simple reason that we are no longer wholeheartedly behind the game. There is something in this, but the influence of the affluent society has already been discussed to the point of saturation and so long as the point is understood it at least gives an observer a base from which he can launch an argument.

When it is glibly stated, spectators keep the game alive by their interest and their money, this is very little more than a half truth today. Too few people realise the amounts of money put into soccer by the men controlling leading clubs. They are not primarily philanthropists by any manner of means. Well . . . not when they start in the business. It very often finishes up that way it is true.

The economics of sport are nowhere near as complicated as many other financial structures but they still have their dark, unfathomable passages which many people fail to understand. When Accrington Stanley went to the wall towards the end of last season we had many expressions of opinion from the club directors.

A QU

Basically their point of view needed little explanation. The club were not receiving support and the directors were pouring a good deal of their own money into the funds in an attempt to keep things running. There came a time when this was impossible, if good sense was to prevail.

It was widely suggested, during the period when Accrington were withdrawing, that there might be many another club facing a similar set of circumstances before we were all much older. I make no bones about the fact that I was one of those who expressed this view. There are no reports currently intimating this is likely to happen, although, to be fair to the crystal gazers, the early months of the seasons do not, as a rule, bring forth news of this nature.

None of this should imply that there are no clubs who will face a hard struggle to see the season through. I should have said a number of them thought very seriously about their financial commitments before the season began and are still hoping like mad things will pan out well in the long months before next April. There are certainly levels below which attendances must not fall if soccer is to continue in certain areas.

UNTARNISHED

A general increase in the price of admission is never a popular move. It starts people thinking about the standard of entertainment provided and when they begin to examine these things, they ask themselves if a couple of hours fixed to one spot during the winter months

Fulham left-back Jim Langley is outnumbered by two one but still manages to clear as Sheffield United player Len Allchurch and Billy Russell go up for the ba (Central 1.)

Five Olympiacos players attack referee Korkides after a Greek Championship match against Ethnikos. Their motives are uncertain . . . Olympiacos won the match by two goals to one! (P.N.I.)

exactly the way in which they wish to spend Saturday afternoon. If the soccer is first-class then the climatic conditions become almost a secondary consideration. And also there will always be a hardy core of supporters who have a genuine love of the game and an untarnished loyalty to one club which will remain with them until they are completely unable to make the journey to the ground any longer.

An elderly gentleman was interviewed outside a soccer ground not long ago, during the time when a host of folk were attempting to figure out why soccer had lost some of its pulling power. The ground, which the man was entering, housed a club which had seen better playing days and he was asked why he continued his fortnightly pilgrimages. The man was a bit nonplussed. He thought for a little while before saying, "Well, I have been coming for nearly thirty years. I wouldn't know what else to do on a Saturday when they are playing at home. In any case I don't like to let the lads down!"

This illustrates the personal approach to the game, an attitude, I am bound to say, I feel is not as prevalent today as it was twenty years ago. I have often been told, they are more faithful to clubs in the North of England than they are in the South. At one time this might have been undoubtedly true. Today such a statement could only be made with certain reservations. The North and the Midlands are fanatically

ESTION OF FINANCE

allied to their particular favourites and arguments about the merits of sides can become very heated. This is less true of London and the South which is probably as it should be, with Lancashire the birthplace of professionalism and feelings still abounding that the South knew a very different start and as such cannot understand the pangs of early maternalism.

STRETCHING

Not strictly correct, of course, but it does no harm to attempt to come to terms with the other fellow's thought processes. Once we apply a little reasoning to the problem of soccer economics it quickly becomes obvious that football in particular and sport in general might have to look for the subsidy in future years. To some extent it already operates. Some county cricket sides would find it difficult to continue without football pools and other fund raising efforts and many soccer sides would go to the wall were it not for their supporters' clubs and all the efforts they put in to increase the bank balance.

Directors subsidise some clubs to a lesser or greater extent. But we might well come to the juncture where it is necessary for business organisations to have a say in matters. Commercial concerns already promote a number of worthy institutions and it would be stretching things to label soccer either as "worthy" or "institutional" in quite that sense. Just the same, watching soccer and other sporting events is something more than relaxing and exciting to medical men anxious about the health of a nation. It would be better, quite naturally, if everyone played, but that is clearly impossible. As an alternative, the sports watcher, if the fare provided is to his liking, sheds his inhibitions and returns to the careworn world with a rejuvenated outlook.

It would take some time to convince the world of commerce that they should start adopting soccer clubs for reasons of this type. Nevertheless casting the mind about for possible analogies, I am reminded of the famous U.S. baseball team, the Brooklyn Dodgers, who were moved lock, stock and barrel from New York on the East Coast, to Los Angeles on the West Coast because New Yorkers were becoming indifferent and California had taken up to two million new residents since 1945 and had no major League baseball side.

That move was encouraged and subsidised and there are many, many variations which might be worked out in the soccer sphere. Think about the co-operative scheme in which supporters each purchase a small share in the club and by implication join themselves inexorably to an organisation which will hold their interest on several counts. Rich directors from large commercial enterprises, who already infuse large sums of money into the game, can quite well be the forerunners of others who will wish their organisations to be firmly linked with English League clubs on a permanent basis.

I cannot imagine what the League or the F.A. might say about it, but it could be, by that time, they will be in no position to veto such moves.

There is one plane on which England and Russia are on an equal footing. They both reached the quarter-finals of the World Cup in Chile. The thought in Russia is now that if they can keep ahead in the space race then they can keep ahead in the soccer sphere. Already I hear they are forming parties to train for the 1966 competition. In addition there will be similar arrangements for the Tokyo Olympics in 1964 to say nothing of plans for the Under-23 Internationals and the youth tournament.

ACCOMPLISHED

Russian soccer has undergone a considerable upheaval since 1960 when nation-wide awareness was first fostered. Previously top class soccer was confined to Moscow and cities within a few hours' flying distance. Now 35,000 Russian teams take part in a Continent embracing Cup competition supplementary to the trophy games fought out by the leading and more accomplished sides. And Russia wants to encourage her youngsters. Clubs are restricted to twenty-eight players of which no more than eighteen can be over twenty-five. The one million-plus players in the Soviet move around even more than those in Western soccer in order to comply with these regulations.

I have no idea of what I shall be accused when I reveal the next piece of information. But the facts of the matter are that soccer clubs are very closely connected — even integrated with — organisations outside the game as such. ZDSA is strictly an Army side belonging to Moscow H.Q., Torpedo ally themselves to a car factory and Dynamo, almost symbolically, are the personal property of an electrical trades union.

Not that I imagine British football will ever promote itself in this way but it is certainly an indication of the manner in which the Russians come to terms with their particular set of problems.

SETTLED NATIONAL SIDE AFTER ALL

Scottish Viewpoint by JOHN STONE

SCOTLAND'S selectors, the men who must take much of the credit for their country's emergence last season from the soccer wilderness to the position of outright, undefeated British Champions, surprised the Scottish football press and public alike before last month's match with Wales at Ninian Park, Cardiff.

For the first time in as long as anyone can remember, they ignored convention and named no reserve side. There were some who agreed with the decision, and offered many reasons why the policy, although unusual, was sound. Some were not quite so certain of its advantages, if, indeed, it had any. Whether supporting or condemning the action, one had to admit it was stimulating to see the Selectorial seven, for so long the chopping block of disappointed fans, really "getting with it"; introducing something new instead of letting someone else think of it and merely following suit.

Attention

Personally, I see no harm at all in picking no reserve team. They named a twelfth man, who was in attendance at Ninian Park in case of last-minute hitches. There were none, of course, and the Scots took the first step towards retaining their British crown with a hard-won but deserved 3-2 success.

Since then, of course, Ireland were at Hampden Park in opposition. The result of this match was not to hand at the time of writing, but important as it may have been, it still did not command the attention, and never will however we look at it, that the England game does at the end of every season.

Even this once-glamorous affair is losing something of its appeal, however, and the talk of late has been that the Wembley clash on April 6 next year — which will again probably decide the British championship — will be the last occasion the countries meet on a Saturday.

A few years back even the thought of changing this fixture to midweek would have brought looks of utter horror, and on both sides of the border.

Now, however, Scotland has grown quite as internationally-minded as England, and it is the Continental sides they are keen to pit their skills against.

It was one of the greatest disappointments of many soccer seasons when Scotland failed to qualify for the final sixteen in this year's World Cup, going under only in a play-off to the eventual runners-up, Czechoslovakia, for most people agree that they could have given British soccer a tremendous and much-needed fillip in Chile.

There is about the side at present a settled look, however, and with almost all of the players who took part in last season's British Championship - winning triumph still only in their middle twenties, if that, the 1966 World Cup carnival is one towards which Scotland, at present, has every right to look forward with some little confidence.

Selection

Fourteen players turned out in the three matches last season, against Wales, Ireland and England, and ten of these took part in the game with Wales last month. Compare this with England's experimenting—admittedly two of their few really world-class stars, Haynes and Charlton, have been unavailable — emphasises how well the present selection committee have planned, and how successful has been team-manager Mr. Ian McColl.

When the Scots trained at Kilmarnock's Rugby Park before last season's Welsh match, I well remember McColl, as he supervised the players' work-out, commenting: "How I wish they could get together for at least a week before every international. Then we'd really have a team."

At present, with club-level competition as razor-keen as it is, the gathering of Scotland's best players for a full week is not merely difficult; it is completely impossible. Long before 1966, however, the majority of the present side, which must assuredly be together if not completely then at least in its greater part in four years' time, will get several opportunities of what I once saw described as "togetherness".

The game with England at Wembley in April will still not be forgotten when the Scots line up against Austria at Hampden on May 8, and this attractive fixture will still be fresh in the players' memories when they go off on a tour that could be one of the most lucrative a Scottish party has ever undertaken.

Careers

Plans have already been made to meet Spain in Madrid on May 23, and even before that the Scotland selectors hope that a match will be fixed with West Germany in Berlin, possibly on May 15.

To complete the tour, a third match is suggested — either against France, who gave England such a fright at Hillsborough in the recent floodlit international, or against Czechoslovakia, with whom the Scots have an old score to settle.

One previous Scotland tour made the sort of headlines it shouldn't have done; ended the international careers of a few players and almost lost one or two more the chance of wearing their country's dark blue again.

Similar goings-on are indeed unlikely with the current crop of players. For one thing, there is a much greater spirit of "one-for-all" in the team at present than in days of yore: for another, well though the recognised nucleus of the team has been playing in the last year, no one, with the present selection committee, can safely rest on his laurels.

No group of selectors in recent years were ever so travel-conscious in their efforts to see every player who is possible Scotland material. Team-manager Mr. Ian McColl is another who spends much of his time patronising British Railways.

These are indeed unhappy days for Clyde, who returned to the First Division after a season in Division Two sweeping all before them.

Their performances—and particularly the displays of ex-Scotland "B" international Danny Malloy, signed from Doncaster Rovers just before the season's start—have been most disappointing and it is being reflected where it hurts most financially—at the gate.

Only 4,000 turned up for the recent home match with Queen of the South, who came up from the Second Division with Clyde last term.

That, for a premier grade club, is not enough to survive on.

Pictured at Parkhead is Celtic's Lennox in a tussle with Dundee international centre-half Ure (right). This was a Scottish League match. (Planet 1.)

PLAYER PORTRAIT: BENFICA'S RIGHT-WING STAR: by BERNARD MOSER

MOST of the world's outstanding wingers have one particular feature to commend them. With Garrincha it is speed, with Matthews the masterly footwork, and Rahn a screaming, swirling cannonball shot. For Jose Augusto, however, it is a combination of all these talents and more, which has carried him to the top of the European popularity poll, and forced many continental judges to rate him the best outside-right in Europe.

In fact it was only a little more than three years ago that Jose Augusto was switched to the right wing in a last desperate bid to find a place for him in the Benfica attack. Bela Guttmann, the Benfica coach, thought he was too much of an individualist and certainly not good enough to oust Portugal's leading goalscorer Aguas from the Green Eagles attack. Finally he was switched to the wing, spent three months adapting his play under Guttmann's watchful eye and when introduced to the senior side proved to be a revelation.

Now, says Augusto, he has learned to vary his game, and this perhaps is his greatest asset, the ease with which he changes his style from match to match almost from moment to moment. Guttmann, he says, taught him to play, according to the opposition and so if his immediate opponent is not so fast, speed plays the vital part in his game. Edging up to an opponent, he likes to get as close as he can, before slipping the ball past the full-back (and sometimes even over his head), then like a flash, away down the line in top gear, to leave his opponent floundering.

Opponent

If the opposing left-back can match Augusto's pace, his game changes. He gains possession and slows to a walk, feinting with his body, flashing his feet over and around the ball in an attempt to mesmerise him, and when the occasion presents itself and his opponent is momentarily unbalanced he darts away. It is here, however, that Augusto displays his great intelligence for having found a way past the full-back he knows it is only a matter of a few seconds before the recovering defender will attempt a desperate sliding tackle. After a few lightning paces which is enough to draw the attention of the opposing centre-half and wing-half to himself, Augusto is then content to move the ball on to a team-mate and then still moving in top gear he races to take up position in front of goal.

For Jose Augusto success did not come easy. He was born at Barreiro, a small industrial town near Lisbon, on April 13, 1937. Before him, his father had played football for the local team, Barreirense, but the first love of Jose Augusto Pinto de Almeida was basketball. This was probably due to the fact that when Augusto was thirteen Barreirense had one of the country's best ever basketball sides, but on his father's wish he also played football. Then in 1950 his father died and at his insistence Jose decided to devote his full attention to football.

For Barreirense, Augusto was always a

JOSE AUGUSTO (Portugal)

centre-forward — not a bustling goalscorer but a hard-working, ball-juggling schemer. Soon the minor honours began to reward his efforts and in 1954 he was Portugal's centre-forward for the UEFA Youth series and a year later, still young enough, he held on to his place. A few weeks after his eighteenth birthday Augusto made his bow before the Barreirense fans in a league match and then followed a whole string of honours and a great deal of attention from the wealthiest clubs in Portugal, Sporting, Benfica and Porto.

Army caps during national service were intermixed with "B" representative matches and finally his first full cap . . . against England at Wembley in May, 1958.

This was to be Augusto's great day, and a chance for Portugal to show the world that they should have won a place in the last sixteen that gathered in Sweden a few weeks later for the World Cup. England were one of this group but on that fine Wednesday evening in London they were made to appear a fumbling shambles of a team, as the clever little inside-forwards Coluna and Rocha systematically ruined the England defence.

Attendances

For Augusto, however, it turned out to be a nightmare for although he did well in midfield he specialised in missing gilt edged scoring chances, some with only Hopkinson, the England 'keeper, to beat and from as little as five or six yards. Weeks later, Augusto was still being criticised for his Wembley performance that the Portuguese press and fans blamed squarely on him, but a minute before half-time the Portuguese team manager called him off just in time to be replaced by Jose Travassos seconds before the agreed forty-fourth minute deadline for substitutions.

Portugal lost that match 2-1, but eventually Augusto's was almost forgiven, and in 1958-59 he began to draw rave notices for his displays with Barreirense. Twice he was watched by Bela Guttmann (then with Porto), who thought Augusto was too greedy. A year later after joining Benfica Guttmann watched Augusto dominate a league match against his own men, and was persuaded that the previous season he had made a mistake. The resulting offer made by the Benfica board could hardly be refused, for Barreirense were a struggling club with gates around 8-9,000 and Augusto was receiving only £60 a month when the attendances were good, less when they slumped.

With Benfica, Augusto's income leaped to £180 a month, plus bonuses, but he was still no nearer international honours than he had been before, for he was forced to accept the role of deputy to Jose Aguas, centre-forward of Benfica and Portugal.

Then came the Guttmann master-stroke that really set Augusto out on the road to stardom. Within a few weeks of being introduced on the right wing, Augusto was a star, capped once more, and one of the outstanding personalities in the European Cup. Real Madrid, anxious to replace Kopa who had returned to France, made an offer that topped £100,000 but Benfica were not interested merely in money, they were after the Copa Europa.

Goal-maker

I am not alone in my considerable praise for Jose Augusto. No less a person than Gabriol Hanot shares this view and is on record as having said so.

Another outstanding performance from Jose Augusto came in the European Cup match against Aarhus. The fans were so delighted at his play that they carried him off the field shoulder high. That same season it was reckoned that no fewer than 80% of Benfica's goals came from openings made by Jose Augusto. At the same time he was the club's second highest goalscorer on his own ability.

He did not score in either of the club's European Cup Finals but this, of course, did not illustrate his contribution to the side on these celebrated occasions which was again one of the most highly of valued wingers.

Still only in his mid-twenties, we are obviously going to hear more about this Portuguese winger with typical South American looks, movement, temperament and the host of other outstanding qualities which go hand in hand with this soccer continent's footballers.

In 1961, they pulled it off for the first time with Augusto an established star on the right wing. Very fast, clever with the ball, and often among the scorers, Jose Augusto now has a dozen full caps and a big following at the Estadio da Luz. As one observer put it to me recently, he's popular because he can't be typed. He's unpredictable . . . perhaps the essential element in the make-up of a great player.

PARIS NEWSLETTER

by JERRY WEINSTEIN

Continued from page 14

after the event and the depression was painfully evident. Part of the explanation of the nightmare lies in the false estimation made of themselves by the Austrians last season after a string of victories, on paper most impressive, but in reality somewhat less so.

Now, however, instead of recognising that certain changes were necessary and that the team had managed to get away with more than expected last year, all talk is about scrapping the entire team, shooting the manager, lynching the heads of football and heaven's knows what else. Furthermore, a friend of mine (an experienced lawyer from the United Nations who had just returned from darkest Africa trying to settle Constitutional wrangles between Tschombe and Adoula in the Congo) pointed out that the Czechs *merely* took their chances!!!

Remy Gorgé, the friend in question, is a Swiss and therefore supposed to be neutral and objective and — so long as Switzerland is not involved — his judgement is just. He sees most of Austria's home matches where every game is either hailed as an overwhelmingly brilliant, unprecedented, victory or an historical, national disaster. It is true not only of Austria; in France also there seems to be nothing in between these extremes, no sanguine assessment of reality. Perhaps it is just that I underestimate the moral significance for a foreign side of even drawing a match in England!!!!

REVERSE JOURNEY FOR THE MEN 'DOWN UNDER'

Australian soccer news from ANDREW DETTRE

FOR decades now, the majority of Australia's leading players have been English or Scottish migrants, cashing in on their abilities in a soccerwise underdeveloped country.

Some years ago a Sydney boy tried out the process the other way and succeeded; he played for several seasons with Preston North End. He was Joe Marston who, at the age of thirty-six, is still one of Sydney's best pivots.

Now other Australians want to try their luck in English professional football. Les Schauman, a naturalised twenty-four-year-old Hungarian, will arrive in London early December while John Watkiss may be there even sooner.

Arsenal

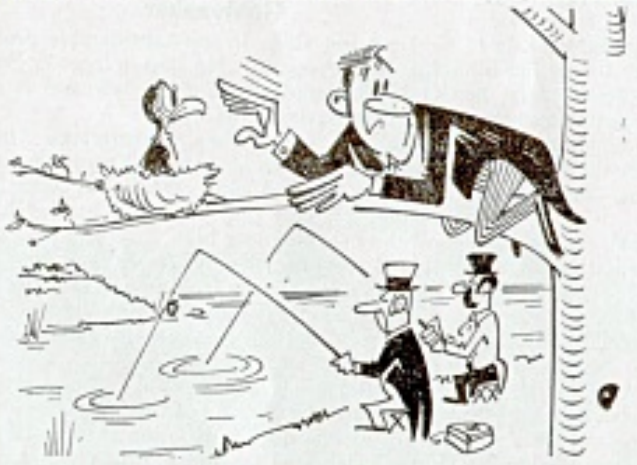
Schauman, star forward of the Sydney champions, Budapest S.C., is one of Australia's most polished players, capable of both creating and scoring goals. It is doubtful, however, how he will stand up to the tough English training methods and playing conditions. Schauman, leaving Sydney with his club's permit and having a temporary clearance to join any English club, wants a try-out with Billy Wright's "new-look" Arsenal.

And, according to former English international star, Frank Broome, he rates a chance. Broome, now coaching Bankstown Club in Sydney, has named Schauman as the most talented young player in this country who, with proper training methods, could turn into a classy forward.

Television

The other player planning a trip to England is twenty-one-year-old Canterbury centre-forward, John Watkiss, a tall, strong and amazingly "natural" ball player. English born, Watkiss came to Australia when only sixteen years old. Last year Nottingham Forest showed some interest in him but then the matter was dropped. Now it is likely that Watkiss will simply go to England in search of a club.

Both could do well there if allowed to settle down. Sydney fans are now keyed up to see how their greatest young stars will shape in English league football and how they compare with those established First Division forwards who are seen weekly in the B.B.C.'s Saturday Sport telecast, shown in Sydney a mere six days later.



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NORTHERN IRELAND ROUND-UP by COLIN McALPIN

Ards touch a new all-time low

HEADLINES all the way for Irish League clubs — and for some of these clubs the headlines brought bad news. For instance in a recent newspaper the "banner" said: "Black Crisis ends, but more trouble springs up" and yet again (concerning the same club) "Another flare-up at Castlereagh Park". Yes, for after Derry City making the news, once top-liners Ards have been having their troubles of late.

Recently Ards have reached what, for them, can only be described as a new all-time low. Once one of the top clubs in Ulster (only last season they almost walked off with the league) Ards have been playing without success and only recently went down to Crusaders 5-1 in the City Cup. On top of all their playing worries, following a dispute between the Management Committee and manager Tommy Ewing the latter was sacked.

When the players arrived for training some weeks ago they were taken to one side and in the presence of Ewing were told of the dispute by chairman Jack McMorran. He added that the dispute would have no effect on the rest of the staff but I personally can't see why not. After all when the manager is sacked it is bound to effect the players even in a small way — and judging by the results it has not been so small.

Sensation

At the time of that talk with the players Tommy was on two separate contracts with the County Down club — the normal Irish League professional agreement of £6 a week plus bonuses and a managerial agreement and his second agreement is (or in the light of more recent events was) worth £10 a week plus £4 living expenses.

If he was picked to play it would be another sensation for he would not be captain.

Over to Tommy for a last few words on the sorry subject. "I'm sure this is all a conspiracy to get me to chuck the job. The vote of no confidence passed recently was the first attempt to sicken me."

Tommy added on an angry note with the words, "If they were so anxious to take the managership away why did they not do the proper thing and offer settlement in lieu of my two-year contract?" Why not indeed.

And when all is said and done, what was it all about? In short it seems that Tommy was away from the ground two days recently. He admits that he was but also says that the reason was simply that he stayed away to tend an ankle injury for there was no hot water on the ground. All for a tub of hot water. . . . Tommy is now really in hot water!

Protest

While still at Ards I am very pleased to learn that they will be bringing back their second string soon. Perhaps things will start to brighten at the Ards ground.

The Reds are at it again. They issued a protest on the fact that of the recent Amateur team only one of their players played. They are annoyed at the fact that when officials were scouting for players available for the international team only once was Cliftonville watched. The Reds claim that the selectors had made an insufficient study of their team. I hate to be churlish but could it be that the Reds have not got the players good enough? Just a thought.

Thirty-three years old (though there are plenty of people interested in soccer who would not really believe you), slightly plump, wears a number nine on his back and is one of Ulster soccer's characters. Guess the name. It's Jimmy Jones, in case you were stumped. Now Jimmy has come to the end of his association with Glenavon and from all I gather there are plenty of clubs more than willing to sign him.

My bet (I'll be honest and say most other soccer writers in Ulster are on to the same idea) is that Jimmy (he played for Belfast Celtic and that seems to have been a long time ago) will go to Portadown. The Ports are just six miles from his home and keen to include him in their forward line. At the time of writing he has not signed for anybody but I expect that by the time you're buying WORLD SOCCER he will have done so.

Alliance

It is on a sad note that I must finish. In the world of super leagues, multi-million transfers, thousand gates and so on not much thought will be given to the passing of the Irish Alliance, oldest competition in Irish Junior football. With the passing of the Alliance (like the passing of the Accringtons of this world) a light will go out in Junior football in Ulster. This little league have had hard times but have managed up until now to keep going through it all. Over twelve years ago new faces moved into the offices and things began to look up for the league. Many clubs, however, withdrew and now chairman Jim Baillie has been forced to call it a day.

Only four clubs still retain their membership, Newington Rangers (a name famous in junior football), Alliance, Lisburn United and Rathkeltair. Meetings will go on to the end of this season and after that — nothing.

There was talk (it seems to have been just talk) at one time of admitting Larne to the Irish League and putting Newington Rangers (Larne's other main local club) into their place in the "B" Division. A nice idea and I reckon Newington would grace the "B" Division — still we can only wait and see as that bloke once said.

In the international with England, the lads in green did not deserve to go down 3-1. It was a game of hot and cold football in which Ireland had the chances but muffed them. The forwards (the old, old story) let them down badly. In several positions they did not have the pace . . . notably at inside-right and centre-forward. Poor Sammy McMillan pushed into an international in place of big Derek Dougan (Aston Villa's leader who was suspended by the English authorities), he did not come out at all well. He was slow, out of position and missed at least four certain goals with his head. Would Dougan have scored them? Maybe not all . . . but some . . . and even that would have helped.

Alex Elder the Irish international of Burnley, just succeeds in tackling England winger Bryan Douglas. (Green 1.)

COLOMBIANS MUST FACE FUTURE . . .

says ROGER MACDONALD

THE rise in Colombian football has come as a sharp reminder that the continual shifts in the balance of power in the world game are completely unpredictable. A few years ago it would have been ludicrous to suggest that little Colombia would reach the final stages of the World Cup; and yet they achieved this remarkable feat and played well against three technically superior teams with much greater experience.

But the fairy-tale is over — with, perhaps, a story-book ending — and the cynics are certain to point out Colombia's deficiencies and ask "What now?".

To find the answer we must trace back the silent path of the Colombian rise to power. Undoubtedly the breakaway of leading clubs in 1947 to form a super-National League, while becoming the immediate cause of over-commercialisation and a loss in national pride, did bring a stimulus of top-class football to a country which had had to be content with second best for so long. Many of today's players watched as wide-eyed youngsters the phenomenal skill of such stars as Di Stefano, De Rossi and Adolfo Pedernera, and tried to emulate their ability in junior matches. The result has been a gradual rise in overall standards.

Yet all this would have been in vain but for the determination of Adolfo Pedernera, once a great forward with River Plate and Argentina. Joining Millionarios of Bogota after a dispute with his club, he became the instigator of the mass exodus from Buenos Aires and contributed much to the organisation of the "rebel" league. As player-manager he was responsible for bringing Di Stefano and the rest to the fore, but while they left for pastures new at the sunset of the golden age, Pedernera remained to look after the interests of the national side.

Unfortunately for the welfare of Colombian football, the officials of the recognised association now restored to power were radically opposed to the appointment as team manager, and, faced with such a hostile reaction, Pedernera left Bogota to take up a coaching position in Buenos Aires.

With the top stars gone, and the National League reverting to its mediocre standard of pre-1947, the Colombian national side continued to make little impression in international matches. The youth team took part in the Caribbean Championships and romped away with the title, but their older counterparts had a dismal record of defeats in full internationals. Brazil beat them three times with ridiculous ease, scoring seventeen goals and conceding nil, while Argentina's three victories with a goal average of 23-4 were only a little less convincing. In the 1958 World Cup Qualifying Tournament Colombia did achieve a home draw with Uruguay, but this was due more to the inexperience of the opposition than to a parity in technical skill. Two defeats by Paraguay, who were not as yet a particularly good side, emphasised their shortcomings.

But on December 27, 1959, the first glimmer of light appeared over the horizon: Colombia's young amateurs beat the Brazilian amateurs by two goals to nil. The following day they flew to Sao Paulo for the return leg and crashed 7-1 against a much-changed team including one or two players with dubious qualifications, but it was a good enough performance. The Brazilians took advantage of the fanatical support of their own spectators to score three quick goals before the Colombians had settled down, but in the second half there was little to choose between the two sides.

Return

Pedernera wrote to his friends in the F.A. urging them to propose a return to full professionalism; the motion was carried without reference to the Argentinians and Millionarios, Santa Fe, Medellin and America captured the cream of the available talent in return for large signing-on fees. Clubs in the First Division of the National League were given permission to field up to seven foreigners, and while this inevitably led to a fresh influx of Argentinians, a few of Colombia's own "exports" did return home, so adding experience to youth in the national side. Among those who chose to come back was Efrain Sanchez, an outstanding goalkeeper with Argentina's San Lorenzo, and who had played for Colombia as long ago as 1947.

The draw for the 1962 World Cup matched the Colombians with the much-vaunted Peruvian side, and with qualification seeming a remote possibility, the F.A. finally agreed to a proposal to recall Pedernera as coach to the national side, with full managerial responsibility.

He wasted little time. A circular was sent to most of the 389 clubs under the association asking them to provide training facilities and to recommend players, coaches, masseurs and administrators who could be useful to the international side. The response was good, and Pedernera was able to arrange a series of matches against visiting clubs and representative sides. Most of these were either lost or drawn, but the team began to play with some sense of unity, and in the 2-0 defeat of the U.S.A. the forwards entertained the crowd with some beautiful moves in the second half.

For the vital match against Peru at Bogota, on April 30, 1961, Pedernera selected the following team:

Sanchez (Medellin); Zuluaga (Santa Fé), Calle (Nacional); Echeverri (Medellin), Serrano (America), Silva (Santa Fé); Aceros (Cali), Perez (Caldas), Escobar (Pereira), Gamboa (Millionarios), Gonzalez (Santa Fé).

Sanchez, although a veteran, was undisputed choice in goal; Zuluaga and Calle tended to rush into tackles but were good positional players; Serrano was untried at centre-half. Yet, as is often the way, the defence proved excellent against Peru, while the attack — in which Gamboa was outstandingly selfish — managed only one goal. But it was enough to give Colombia two points in the home tie and a 1-1 draw in Lima proved sufficient to put them in the Finals.

Pedernera pinned his hopes on the same team in the second leg, but when Calle reported unfit, he made several positional changes in defence and brought in Alzate (Toluca) at right-back. This move was strongly criticised in the sporting press, but Pedernera declared his belief that defenders needed all-round proficiency, and their performance justified his decision. This positional flexibility has tended to confuse European journalists, especially as Colom-

Colombia's Rada beats Russian goalkeeper Yachin for the third goal in this qualifying match at Arica in the Chile World Cup finals. Flinger (17), Gonzales (12) and the Russians Voronin (12) and Maslenkin (7) watch. (Planet L.)

bian teams number their right, left and centre-backs 4, 3 and 2 respectively.

The unexpected success against Peru brought a wake of trouble for Adolfo Pedernera. The F.A., instead of just a handful of sympathetic officials, decided to take full responsibility (and credit) for their national side, and they blandly announced twenty-two names for Chile . . . all officials, including a new team manager and a three-man selection committee, with Pedernera demoted to "consulting trainer"!

Assurance

This was too much for the Argentinian, who returned home in July, leaving the twenty-two officials to sought out the chaos they had created.

The situation was so bad that by the following January F.I.F.A. had sent a telegram to the Colombian F.A. asking them for an assurance that they would be represented by a strong team, while the Chile Organising Committee — who stood to lose a great deal of money now that Peru would not appear at Arica — was advocating the "appearance of another more worthy South American nation" instead.

The Colombian F.A. sent an SOS to Pedernera, who agreed to return on the condition that he was given complete control of the national side. He secured a grudging consent and arrived in Bogota one month later.

The next part of the story was one of careful preparation and intensive planning. Pedernera began training sessions on March 26, as soon as the season had finished, and made a provisional selection of twenty-two professionals based on club form. In all, ten members of the National League provided players, as can be seen from the following list:

Goalkeepers: Sanchez (**Medellin**); Hernandez (**Bucaramanga**).
Full-backs: Echeverri (**Medellin**); Zuluaga, Aponte (**Santa Fe**); Gonzalez (J.) (**America**); Calle (**Nacional**); Alzate (**Tolima**).
Half-backs: Tobar, Silva (**Santa Fe**); Lopez (**Once Caldas**); Serrano (**America**).
Forwards: Gamboa, Klinger (**Millionario**); Gonzalez (A.) (**Santa Fe**); Aceros, Valencia (**Cali**); Perez (**Once Caldas**); Paz (**America**); Escobar, Rada (**Pereira**); Arias (**Nacional**).

Pedernera arranged another series of matches, this time including three full internationals against Mexico. After a 1-0 defeat and a 2-2 draw at Bogota — the second game including some excellent football by both sides — Colombia travelled to Mexico City and lost by the only goal of the match. Again the defence proved outstanding, and the forwards, while combining well, still lacked striking power in front of goal. To remedy this fault Pedernera dropped Bernardo Valencia from the provisional list and brought in the twenty-six-year-old Coll. His phenomenal shooting became the highlight of Colombia's attacking play in the Finals.

The reserve goalkeeper, Jesus Hernandez, also proved unreliable in practice, and he was replaced by a young unknown in Achito. Although only twenty-four, and lacking international experience, his agility and speed of recovery made him an excellent deputy to Sanchez.

Colombia lost narrowly to Bangu of Brazil and then twice defeated Karlsruher before flying to Arica. These two victories added zest to their play, and with Coll and Klinger in place of Perez (a naturalised Argentinian) and Escobar, they pressed the Uruguayans

COLOMBIAN STAR

Efrain Sanchez the Colombian international goalkeeper was his country's first choice for the position during the Chile World Cup, where even though they failed to reach the quarter-finals, the Colombians caused many an eyebrow to be raised. (Planet 1.)

hard in the opening period of their first game. Gamboa combined beautifully with Klinger to give Aceros a chance, but the ball bounced badly and Sosa gratefully cleared. Yet he could do nothing in the nineteenth minute when Mendez handled the ball and Zuluaga calmly converted the resulting penalty.

This surprising reverse unsettled the Uruguayans, who resorted to rough tactics in an effort to check the Colombian flood tide. Zuluaga was reduced to a passenger after a bad tackle, but for a while ten fit Colombians were still more than a match for eleven Uruguayans, and Coll was desperately unlucky not to score with a tremendous drive that all but shattered the upright.

Half-time came and went, and with it Colombia's hope of victory. Uruguay, always technically superior, took advantage of Zuluaga's injury to equalise in the fifty-sixth minute. Thereafter Colombia were forced back on the defensive, and it was no surprise when Sosia scored a second goal — although even this came from a fortunate rebound. Colombia's luck had run out.

Brilliantly

It seemed to have done so again four days later when the Colombians, despite dominating the play, were 3-1 down to Russia at half-time. They had threatened a revival when Aceros reduced a 3-0 deficit, but once again Coll was unlucky not to score—Yachin saving brilliantly at full-length.

A fourth Russian goal seemed to have put the result beyond all doubt. Not so. In a tremendous blitzkrieg rivalling the German drive towards Moscow the Colombians equalised with incredible simplicity.

The revival began in the sixty-eighth minute, when Alzate — who had been at fault with the last Russian goal — began a movement down the left wing. Coll at last added luck to ability and left Yachin helpless with a superb shot on the turn. Five minutes later Jaime Gonzalez had the Chilean crowd on their feet with a brilliant dribble past three Soviet players followed by a fine pass to Rada, whose shot was quite unstoppable.

The tide, once barely turning, now threatened to overwhelm the Russians. Yachin made two good saves but, despite diving at Klinger's feet in the eighty-fifth minute, failed to prevent the equaliser. For the rest of the game the Colombians swarmed round the Soviet goal, and had there been longer to play, the Russian collapse might have been turned into complete humiliation. When the final whistle blew the crowd gave Colombia a tremendous ovation, and Jaime Gonzalez, the best player on the field, was carried off in triumph.

After such a sensational recovery it would be pleasant to record a victory against Yugoslavia. But, alas, Zuluaga and Gamboa — both injured in the match with Uruguay — were still unable to play, and the Yugoslavs were much the better team. The expected Colombian revival at 0-2 after the interval never materialised, for after Jaime Gonzalez smashed a free-kick inches wide Yugoslavia broke away to score a third goal. But the Colombians kept on trying and merited the enthusiastic welcome their countrymen gave them on their return home.

So Colombia went back to the seclusion of Bogota, not as a giant-killer, but as a midget who had truly shaken the giants. Underneath the stage glamour could be seen a solid foundation of undeniable talent.

Suspect

Delio "Maravilla" Gamboa, a lanky reflection of Brazil's Pelé, showed enough flair in one match to send every talent-scout in South America racing for his signature. His team-mate Marino Klinger was rated among the best centre-forwards in the competition by *France Football*, and he revealed tremendous speed and stamina. Gamboa's deputy, Antonio Rada, scored one of the best goals in the World Cup and also impressed the critics. But it was the other inside-forward, Coll, who surprised everyone with the power and direction of his shooting.

In defence "Crocodile" Sanchez saved many goals by excellent anticipation, but most of the remaining defenders were suspect against close inside-forward play. But Jaime (Hecto) Gonzalez, nominally at right-back but in fact always where he was most needed, deserves special mention. Only Armfield surpassed him in this position.

If the Colombians can prevent a mass exodus to Argentina and elsewhere, the youth of their team augurs well for the next World Cup. Only three players, Efrain Sanchez (about thirty-six), Francisco Zuluaga (thirty-three), and Ignacio Calle (thirty-one) are in the veteran stage; while Anibal Azate (twenty-eight), Jaime Silva, Coll, Gamboa and Eusobio Escobar (all twenty-six) will not be out of the running. The remaining players are all twenty-five years or under, and with promising youngsters in Paz and Aponte, the gaps should easily be filled.

Continued on page 30

Colombian goalkeeper Sanchez (1) leaps to save as he is confronted by Bangu forward Tirlsa (striped shirt). The Brazilian team won 1-0. (Planet 1.)

A DETERMINED SANTOS SIDE

South American Commentary by **GORDON JEFFERY**

BY the time this appears in print Santos will have played their second leg match in the "unofficial" World Cup Championship against Benfica in Lisbon — and whilst in Europe taken, I understand, the opportunity of playing again in Paris (this time in their full glory) and against the Wednesday in Sheffield.

However, these pages deal mainly with activity in the South American continent and that must mean, whatever has happened in Lisbon, giving pride of place to the first leg match played at the Maracana Stadium in Rio. Readers will know, as I do not at the time of writing this piece, what has in fact happened in Lisbon and, with more discretion than I sometimes show, I will carefully avoid a definite opinion as to whether Santos's 3-2 victory over Benfica has given them sufficient margin to clinch the championship.

Perhaps for the first time in at least the last two years I have a doubt about Santos? Perhaps I remember too well the almost unbelievable success with which Fernando Riera trained the Chilean national team for the World Cup — and Riera is now, of course, Benfica's master whilst, an odd twist, Bela Guttmann who had brought Benfica to their European triumphs is with Penarol, toppled by Santos in the South American competition and so deprived of their world title.

One thing was certain about the consequences of the Rio result — that, assuming Santos to be seriously intent in gaining the world *Club* title to go along with the world *Nations* title Brazil have held since 1958, they have been forced to make the trip to Lisbon in a determined mood. And, conversely, the Portuguese club have been able to approach the vital second match in a much more hopeful, even confident, atmosphere than they had anticipated when they set foot on the pitch at Maracana.

Ninety thousand spectators had put thoughts of internal political strife in Brazil behind them for the evening to watch a game that was always exciting, always eventful, and one that in retrospect is seen as, I think, a glimpse of things to come in world football. In attack at any rate it was Pelé — *the primrose flash in a blue-black night*, Tony Stratton Smith once captioned a photo of him and that phrase will always linger with me; it was the rare Pelé, his close friend the chubby Coutinho, Eusebio from Mozambique, and Sultana, imprisoned by the Portuguese authorities at the time of the Angola risings; it was these four who were the stars, and the goalscorers for that matter. All four are negroes. . . .

Already several negroes have left their lasting memory in soccer history and the whole subject of the role of the negro in the game deserves serious study. Glimpsing the inventiveness, the uninhibited freedom that players, as the four I have mentioned, bring to even matches as fraught with tension as that between Santos and Benfica, my thoughts are with the future rather than the past or even the immediate present, as I anticipate with delight the new ideas, the new zest we shall surely witness from the players of the new African nations. . . . In football only the wilfully blind yearn exclusively for a return to the "old days". Ninety thousand spectators in Rio witnessed the "new".

Settled

The line-up of the two teams is interesting — as line-ups often are — with Santos's much as most readers of WORLD SOCCER would have expected but Benfica's containing two, perhaps three, surprises.

Santos: Gilmar; Lima, Dalmo; Calvet, Mauro, Zito; Mengalvio, Dorval, Coutinho, Pelé and Pepe.

Benfica: Rita; Angelo, Cruz; Raul, Humberto, Cavem; Augusto, Santana, Eusebio, Coluna, and Simeos.

A year ago, both before and after Santana's internment, there was a considerable amount of "musical chairs" activity between Coluna, Santana and Eusebio for the two inside-forward positions in Benfica's team with Aguas generally settled firm as the centre-forward. Now the departure of the latter, after I suppose as distinguished a career as any Portuguese player so far, seems to have left the field open to the three with no great significance attaching itself to which of them wears the number nine shirt.

Cruz, of course, also first came into the European spotlight as a forward and has progressed by easy stages through wing-half to full-back. Cavem, also originally a forward, is now firmly settled as a wing-half.

Nobody can have had for some time much doubt about the excellence of Benfica's forwards. There have been times when the defence seemed to rely more than a defence should upon two players — the 'keeper, Costa Pereira, and the centre-half, Germano. During the long period when Germano was standing idle recovering from injury Benfica, as in the first leg of their First Round match in last season's European Champions Cup against FK Austria in Vienna, often had to struggle, and it is doubtful if, without his influence on the field as much perhaps as his actual play, Benfica would have been able to limit Tottenham to a single goal advantage at White Hart Lane in the semi-final.

Not the least of Fernando Riera's problems has been to find replacements for Costa Periera and a Germano who seems sadly to be injury prone these days. Rita has the job

in goal. Humberto has deputised in the past for Germano but the effective replacement is more likely to be the young player, Raul, from Leizoes. Raul's development was particularly observed during Benfica's series of pre-Rio warming-up matches.

European

Five of these were played in Scandinavia — ending with an odd-goal in five defeat by eleven selected from Sweden's Stockholm clubs. Inter Milan in a match that followed raced to a three-nil lead after only a quarter of an hour's play and although Benfica only finally lost 3-2, the casual reading of these matches was that the Portuguese club's European crown was slipping. In fact it was practice and performance rather than actual results that counted for most in the tour matches and in their last match before leaving for Rio, Benfica moved into top gear and convincingly beat Sporting Lisbon by four goals to nil.

It took Santos more than half an hour to open the scoring in Rio and the scorer was then — I feel I must write, *of course* — Pelé. Having held the Brazilians to a single goal in the opening half of the match would Benfica decide to mass their forces in defence in the second half? Early sorties by Eusebio and Coluna soon showed that they had not. Next Eusebio brought both his wingers, Augusto and Simeos, into fluent action and it was plain that Santos would have to be at their best to keep in front. After fourteen minutes' play in the second half, Santana equalised for Benfica.

Then Pelé and Coutinho, as if telepathically, moved together into one of their short but untouchable spells of soccer sorcery, and in the space of three minutes — less than ten minutes after Santana's equaliser, each scored to put Santos 3-1 in the lead. Twenty-three minutes remained for play. Had Benfica scored in any of the first twenty of them, Pelé and Coutinho might have weaved their spell again for another goal. As it was but two minutes remained of play when Santana seized his chance to reduce the arrears to a single goal.

Defeat

Still in Rio but concerned now with the domestic game in that region, with the half-way mark in sight the Championship battle, is livening up considerably. Flamengo's unbeaten run came to an end in the eleventh week — their tenth match — when they lost 1-0 to Bangu, but in the previous match Flamengo had shown signs that the strain of making all the running was beginning to tell on them as they could only draw one-all with Olaria. Olaria are one of the "unpredictables" of Rio football this season. Thanks to a good proportion of draws they remained themselves unbeaten until their eighth match and then their conquerors, and that by the only goal of the match, were Fluminense. Yet later, but a week after drawing with Flamengo, Olaria themselves lost to Campo Grande by two goals to nil!

Campo Grande's moment of glory was, of course, their opening match when they beat Botafogo 1-0 but they had only managed one further victory before the one over Olaria, and that was against Sao Cristovao.

Whilst Flamengo have been slipping, Vasco da Gama have been remorselessly closing the gap. An early defeat by Olaria and a goalless draw with Madureira were their only slips and the margin of their victories have been more emphatic than most Brazilian ones. The table at the end of the eleventh week read:

	P	W	D	L	Pts.
Vasco da Gama	10	8	1	1	17
Flamengo	10	8	1	1	17
Fluminense	10	8	0	2	16
Botafogo	10	6	2	2	14
Bangu	10	4	4	2	12
Olaria	10	4	4	2	12
Bonsucesso	10	4	1	5	9
Campo Grande	10	3	3	4	9
Portuguesa	11	3	3	5	9
America	10	1	4	5	6
Madureira	10	1	3	6	5
Sao Cristovao	11	1	2	8	4
Canto do Rio	10	0	2	8	2

At the halfway stage, when each team will have played the others in the league once, twelve matches will have been played — and the two unplayed matches can have had telling effect on the table. Flamengo's two matches, for instance, were against Vasco da Gama (with whom they are sharing the lead) and Botafogo. Botafogo's other match was against the third place club, Fluminense, and Vasco da Gama's against Campo Grande.

Picture shows Argentinian goalkeeper Dominguez. Whilst with Europe's Real Madrid he won a European Cup winner's medal but returned to his native country shortly before the World Championship finals began. (Keystone 1.)

Botafogo, even with Didi gone to Sporting Cristal of Peru, are the Rio club most blessed with star players with Nilton Santos still supreme in the defence and Garrincha, Zagalo, Quarentinha and Amarildo in the forward line. Victories over Flamengo and Fluminense would have double value in the championship struggle, although the club that would feel the most immediate benefit would be Vasco da Gama of course. For them the most favoured line-up is Humberto in goal; Paulinho, Brito and Dario the three backs; Nivaldo and Barbosinha the half-backs; Sabara, Veve, Saul, Lorico and either Tirica or Da Silva the forwards. Nivaldo is the more attacking of the half-backs and often, as in Vasco's 4-0 win over Canto do Rio, manages to get his name on the score-sheet. The main scorer is centre-forward, Saul, who collected a couple in that match and seems to me a likely candidate for the top-scorer in the Rio league. But I must be careful not to overlook a certain outside-right by the name of Garrincha. The Little Bird was in sparkling form when Botafogo met Sao Cristovao. His centre-forward, Quarentinha (injured at the time of the World Cup final matches or otherwise he may have been in Brazil's team), got the only two goals scored in the first half. Then Garrincha claimed a pair in the first twenty minutes of the second half and Amarildo got Botafogo's fifth goal a few minutes later.

Struggle

Sao Cristovao were by no means disgraced — inside-left, Altamiro, got their first goal between Garrincha's two, and his wing-partner, Olivar, a second near the end. And a week later, as if as a reward, Sao Cristovao had their first League win of the season — 4-0 over Madureira. Canto do Rio still wait on their first win.

Stop Press:

Latest results to hand emphasise the gathering closeness of the League Championship struggle. Botafogo have beaten Flamengo 3-1, whilst both Vasco da Gama and Fluminense have chalked up big wins, 7-0 and 4-0 against Campo Grande and Madureira respectively. Olaria were also in scoring mood to beat Portuguesa 5-0 so that twenty goals were shared in those four matches — a welcome change from the earlier weeks when goalless draws and one-all victories were the order of the day.

Next month a closer look at Argentina's League but, I hope, some space for more news of that Botafogo and Flamengo match.

Elsewhere in this issue some comment is made on the result now to hand of the Santos-Sheffield Wednesday match which lived up to its star attraction to the letter. The 50,000 people who were wise and fortunate enough to watch the game are unlikely to forget the experience in a hurry. Not that they would want to, I suspect.

The wreckage of the car in which Johnny Haynes was travelling when it was in collision with another car in Blackpool. Haynes was hospitalised after the incident. (P.A.I.)

Is this motoring madness?

asks ROGER MACDONALD

ONE must accept, however reluctantly, that a few mountaineers are going to fall off their mountains, and a few boxers are going to take one punch too many; but when the number of footballers killed or injured on the roads in the past year exceeds by more than half the number of racing drivers injured on the track the problem becomes one of some urgency. If this motoring madness continues, football may gain the unenviable reputation of being the most dangerous profession in the world today.

Undoubtedly the "villain" of the piece is the affluent society. Soccer is now the profession of a middle-class man earning an upper-class wage — and spending it on all the luxuries of the modern world. Top of the list is a high-powered sports car. Put someone with the natural exuberance of youth behind the wheel, and likely as not you have speed to excess — with a potential weapon for murder or suicide seeking its victim.

Many Continental clubs recognised their players' susceptibility to affluence a long time ago and refuse point-blank to allow them to drive cars. The National Associations of Eastern Europe, particularly Russia and Hungary, have instituted wide bans on their international stars — before the last World Cup no Hungarian player on the short list for Chile was allowed to drive for a year. But in England, where any curb on liberty is frowned upon and resented, officials have been reluctant to take such drastic action.

Motor cycles are definitely out, but only a handful of Football League clubs place any restriction on cars — except on where to park them at the ground. Coventry City, in the Third Division, do not allow players to drive to and from away matches; but home games are apparently all right and manager Jimmy Hill is quoted as saying that "Driving a car is one of the risks you have to take in modern living". Queen's Park Rangers, challenging for promotion from the same division, do not like their members to drive on match days or on the day before a match, but there has never been any question of fining a player for breaking a direct rule.

The Continental restrictions have, nevertheless, tended to reduce the number of casualties among soccer players. In the years immediately preceding and following the war, Italian League footballers were involved in a large number of road accidents — and it was often the innocent party who suffered the worse. But now precautionary measures by the big clubs to protect their interests has shifted the onus to Spain where, as in England, the accident rate is on the increase.

Here the irresponsibility is often shared by player and club alike, some clubs giving away flashy sports cars to evade bonus restrictions and the new owner coming to grief on the desolate roads of southern Spain. Only last April the Paraguayan star Antonio Aguilera ran into a truck at high speed and was fortunate to escape with superficial injuries. His friend, a player with Third Division San Fernando sat next to him on the joy-ride — and it cost him his life.

Few people outside Spain were aware that Francisco Gento almost failed to make the trip to Chile because of a particularly dangerous display of driving early in the year. Apparently he hit, of all things, a police car at fifty miles an hour, killing one of the occupants and then making matters worse by failing to stop. Another policeman took the number of his sports car and set off in pursuit, but Gento moved on at such a pace that no one could catch him. The number was easily traced, and early next morning the Real Madrid star was arrested at his home. It took the personal intervention of a high-ranking official in the Spanish government and a considerable expenditure by Real in lawyers, fines and compensation to keep Gento out of jail.

At least three Spanish League clubs have now stopped their players using cars, and many people would like to see some sort of restriction in England as well. This would, of course, be interpreted by many footballers as a reflection upon their integrity, but while no one suggests that the tragic deaths of Harry Bamford and Ron Brett were automatically the result of their own errors, the mere reduction in the number of footballers driving or being driven must reduce the risk of accidents.

It should also be remembered that clubs have a right to expect their players to take care of themselves in private life, and few of them would think of mountain-climbing or sword-fighting in their spare time — so why drive a car? The death of Brazilian ace Walter in a car crash last year was a blow of staggering enormity for his Spanish club, Valencia, who had paid £63,000 for his transfer — and it also had a noticeable effect on the morale of his colleagues.

When I went back to Turin a short while ago the barman at my hotel, who did not speak much English, used sign-language to great effect to describe the night when Baker and Law were involved in the accident with their new car. He swept the flat of his hand along the top of the bar and made a perfect imitation of a Jaguar at full throttle. If he was right, then this was a fine example of the motoring madness that concerns many club officials, and one could understand Torino being so angry when they heard how close they had come to losing £200,000 worth of soccer talent.

It is not yet fully apparent what effect the injuries to Peterborough's Dennis Emery and Fulham's Johnny Haynes will have on their clubs' chance of promotion from Division Three and survival in Division One respectively, but their enforced absence emphasises the need to keep footballers out of cars as much as possible. Each player has a threefold responsibility — to club, public and family — and in his profession physical fitness is all-important. Driving a car is, as Jimmy Hill says, "a risk of modern living" — but for the professional footballer this is one risk that should be reduced without delay.

Colombians must face future

—*Continued from page 27*

Adolfo Pedernera — "the magician in sunglasses" — has left to coach the Argentinian club, Gimnasia y Esgrima (La Plata) and may take over the international side; but he has promised to return to Bogota in 1965. If he is able to mould a second Colombian team which has not been whittled away by Argentinian wealth we might even see them in England. For I fancy that this "fairy-story" is a so-called flash in the pan which might well spark off a whole barrel of cartridges.

MALTESE EARN A FINE NAME AS THE HOSTS

by REM SACCO

THE Ipswich players may have not liked to play in Malta's climate of over eighty degrees Fahrenheit in their first leg of the European Cup match against Floriana but they were all full of praise for the great welcome they received both on and off the field.

I was present at the after match dinner given by Floriana and the Stadium Management, where Ipswich Chairman John Cobbold's speech was frequently interrupted by bursts of great applause.

Justice was however not done by a section of the English national press in their comments on the local pitch. It is true that it is a hard ground and an experiment is being carried out by importing river-bed sand from England, but a photograph that appeared showing big stones on the pitch is far from the truth.

Walk-over

Hibernians received a walk-over in their Olympiakos (Greece) match in the preliminary round of the Cup of Cup Winners, and their next round tie resulted in a fixture against Atletico Madrid. As in the case of Floriana/Ipswich, this was received with mixed feelings. There are those who are expecting a massacre of the innocents, whilst others are eager to see such a crack Spanish side in action.

Olympiakos last season defeated the Brazilian side Santos in Athens 2-1. Well-known Greek internationals in the club include Jan Simantiris, Demitiris Stefanakos, George Sideris, Antonius Possidou and Kostas Polychroniou.

It would have been a fine opportunity to see this team in action but then again it gave the Maltese side a chance of further experience in the competition against the Spaniards.

Local refereeing is being put on the map with some success. First it was Mr. Arthur Lentini who was given charge of Italy "C" v. Eire match in Rimini, Italy, last May, now it was the turn of a local trio, Messrs. Joe Cassar Naudi, A. Lentini and P. Bonnett to officiate in the European Cup match between Panathinaikos and Polonia Bytom of Poland in Athens. Mr. Cassar Naudi was the man in the middle and Athens papers *Akropolis*, *Athlitiki*, *Avghi* and *To Fos* were all full of praise for the Maltese officials.

The League in Malta started in the last week in September, where Cup Winners Hibernians went down by a single goal to Sliema Wanderers, whilst League Champions Floriana won 5-0 against newly promoted Rabat.

Hibernians were hoping for a tour of North East England during late October or early November.

IBERIAN FAILURE—European commentary

by GORDON JEFFERY —Continued from page 11

pions Cup—against Austria who, with the imposing looking goal average of twenty-four for and eight against and twelve points from seven matches, are out in front in the Austrian League. Graz, the substitute Austrian entry in the Cup-winners Cup, are as grimly on the bottom of the national league as Austria are on the top and may give the Danish club, Odense, the chance of making further progress in the Cup-winners competition.

Contrary

For all that they have a goodly sprinkling of national players in their team it is difficult to imagine the Danish champions, Esbjerg, making further progress in the Champions Cup. On the contrary I think their opponents Dukla Prague have an excellent claim for consideration as the next European club champions. The winter break from football poses problems for the Czechs and if the draw brought them a hard tie—against Benfica or Anderlecht perhaps—at a time when they were below match peak and fitness they might falter as they did against Tottenham last year.

At the moment, however, it is difficult to feel that Masopust and company would be greatly troubled by the winners of the Galatasaray-Polonia Bytom, Sporting Lisbon-Dundee, or Ipswich-Milan ties. The three last-named are all likely to play above their normal League standard which has, so far, left them between mid-way and bottom of their tables, but all have defects that Dukla Prague's experienced players would be able to exploit.

The Hungarian champions, Vasas, have likewise made a below-expectation start to their new League campaign with nine points gained from nine matches for a mid-table berth. Szeged are in front with thirteen points from nine matches but only two points behind in second place are Honved—and Honved have played two games fewer. Ujpest, the Cup-winners Cup aspirant, are in third place, level on points with Honved. Apart from their League matches, however, Vasas have just completed the two legs of the Mitropa Cup Final against Bologna—the current leaders of the Italian League.

Bologna actually won the second leg against Vasas 2-1 but that was not nearly good enough to equalise, let alone better, Vasas's convincing 5-1 home win. And that score suggests that Vasas at home will be a tough nut to crack in the Champions Cup—too tough probably for Feyenoord, another reigning champion at present in the doldrums of the bottom half of their national league.

IN BERMUDA AWAY FROM IT ALL

by ERIC CHARLESON

HAKOAH, the American Soccer League club, are "getting away from it all" at Christmas with a week in Bermuda. They have a five game itinerary lined up by the West End Cricket Club, Somerset, Bermuda. They leave on December 23 and return home January 2.

Maltese inside-right Dalli is just too late to thwart the Norwegian goalkeeper Kaspersen during an international between the two countries in Malta. (Planet 1.)

KARL RAPPAN'S 'VERROU' SYSTEM

by ERIC BATTY

Continued from page 9

half and one of the inside-forwards—usually the inside-left.

Thus in the defensive the Verrou looks like this: 2 is on the penalty spot, 4 and 6 mark the wingers with 3 between them as the orthodox centre-half, while 5 and 10 cover the opposing inside-forwards.

To see what happens once the defending team regains possession of the ball, imagine that a shot has been aimed at goal and saved by the 'keeper. At once everybody has another part to play. 5 and 10 must now attempt to find an open space away from the inside-forwards they were marking a moment before so that they can receive a pass. The wing-halves can now relax and move up a little to help out in midfield while 2, the spare man, moves up to mark the centre-forward and release 3 to move up a little in support of the two midfield players 5 and 10.

POSSESSION

In attack there are four full forwards 7, 8, 9 and 11 supported by the close attendance of the withdrawn inside-left and the attacking centre-half. Behind this midfield pair whose job it is to provide the main link between defence and attack 4, 3 and 6 are close behind to accept a reverse pass if the man in possession is under pressure and then switch play to another point.

When in their turn, the Verrou playing team loses the ball the four full forwards must harry the man with the ball. Sometimes this will mean sprinting up to twenty yards flat out to tackle or at least challenge the man that has won the ball. This, of course, is not only an attempt to regain possession by a successful tackle but is a vital element of the system.

Here time can be gained by forcing the man with the ball to stop and think, looking around for a free man to pass the ball to. It may even force him to make a bad pass that ends up out of play or can be intercepted and at the very least it gains a precious second or two. This is vital for in three seconds the Verrou will be rebuilt, 5 and 10 will be back in defence; 3 will be marking the centre-forward, covered by 2 even further back and the wing halves will now be in position covering the wingers.

There is one very good reason why the Verrou is not universally popular with coaches the world over—simply because it demands intelligence from every player who must understand exactly what his responsibilities are in every phase of the game, and it also demands a great deal of hard running by the players with a dual part to play in both attack and defence.

This last can be overcome to some extent, at least by switching the two inside-forwards 8 and 10 at, say, intervals of ten minutes. For the opening stages the inside-left can be the man who drops back and when he begins to feel the strain a word with the inside-right sends him back to be the link while the inside-left stays further upfield to snatch a breather. Similarly the centre-half (5) can change roles with either of the wing-halves when he begins to feel the strain, but all this is contingent on the players being adaptable and this demands above all else intelligence and versatility.

DEFENCE

Many people will no doubt scoff at the suggestion that it is better than 4-2-4, and certainly those coaches who have tried to change a player's game will know that it is not easy. Nevertheless, it is a system that allows every player free expression (which is the only way to develop players with star qualities) and yet at the same time gives the minimum four in defence demanded by many modern coaches.

It would not be easy to make the switch from 4-2-4 or any other system with negative tendencies, to the Verrou but it would be in the interests of the game as a whole. For young players especially it would be invaluable encouraging them to think and work when they haven't got the ball, allowing them to take part in both defence and attack, and helping them develop into players of all-round ability.

Finally, I recall that some years ago when Arthur Rowe was then the manager of the all-conquering Tottenham team of the early 1950s, he was often asked why he encouraged his defenders to move upfield to help in attack. Spurs, of course, at that time were playing a game that was almost WM, but included Alf Ramsey, who at times resembled a very strange football phenomenon—an attacking full-back. Defending this freedom, Mr. Rowe often stated one of the football-truths that has unfortunately been forgotten in many quarters: "When we have the ball," he said, "we are attacking, and when they have the ball, we are defending." "We" in this sense means the team as a whole, and if this maxim were to be universally adopted the game would take one huge leap forward. Logically the Verrou is the first step.

CITIZENS EXPELLED AFTER INCIDENTS

by RALPH JACKSON

IT is becoming something approaching a commonplace happening to hear of stories of crowd rowdyism all over the world. But few incidents have led to such drastic action as that taken over some Congolese following a football match.

No fewer than 3,000 of them were expelled from the colony of Gabon after there had been trouble over a couple of games between the two states.

The Congo lost in Gabon 3-1 and won the return match in Brazzaville by the same score. The Congolese had a couple of goals disallowed and this displeased their supporters.

The Gabonese were also put out about the match and on returning to Gabon they attacked Congolese citizens living in Gabon, burned their homes and stoned cars.

Unconfirmed reports said that ten people were killed as a result of the riots.

Jubilant Swiss supporters carry centre-forward Wuthrich off the field after their favourites had defeated the Swedish team in a vital World Cup preliminary international. (Planet 1.)

THE RISE AND FALL OF REAL MADRID

ERIC BATTY writes

FROM the obscurity of pre-war Spanish football to the position where they were widely acknowledged as the finest team in the world is a long pull, but Real Madrid made it in something less than sixteen years. The energy, and in the beginning, the money that took them to the top came from their Presidente Don Santiago Bernabeu de Yeste who must be given a great deal of the credit for the upward surge, and perhaps, a large measure of responsibility for the slump that has now set in.

It is difficult, however, from the outside to say exactly where the full responsibility lies for El Presidente has usually given a great deal of freedom to all the club officials. Munoz the trainer, Saporta the secretary, Di Stefano and Bernabeu himself have all been blamed in different quarters but the truth about their fall from grace has been hidden by so many rumours, counter-rumours and misleading public statements that the onlooker can only guess. There is no question, however, about their way up — for which Don Santiago was largely responsible. When he became Presidente in 1943, Real had a tiny ground which could accommodate only 16,000 at a tight squeeze; football as a whole was rated only a minor sport compared with bullfighting, and the club itself had very little money.

Somehow Don Santiago fired the imagination of Madrid's football "aficionados" persuading many of them to buy shares in the club, sinking a great deal of his own money and finding a suitable site for the new stadium they were to build. Plans were drawn up that would allow a 200,000 capacity stadium to be built in four layers, thus making it possible to pay for it on the instalment system and as each tier was completed a team had to be produced that could induce the public to spend their money not at the Plaza de Toros but at Chamartin. In the beginning, Madrid were limited to Spanish players but Don Santiago realised that the game in Spain had not yet risen to the level, where they could expect players of outstanding quality to be produced and by 1952 when the new stadium was opened he was seeking a really top class player to bring in the crowds. That same year, Real went on tour in South America and there in Bogota, Colombia, Bernabeu found the man who was to make the name of Real Madrid famous throughout the world.

At that time, Di Stefano was an outlawed player, officially registered with the River Plate FC of Buenos Aires, but in fact operating for the Millonarios of Bogota. Di Stefano was then an international with both Argentina and Colombia and twenty-six years old but negotiating his transfer proved a difficult and costly operation. Millonarios could raise no objection, but the transfer fee had to be paid to River Plate and because they realised that they would get nothing if he stayed in Colombia the Buenos Aires club agreed. The fee has never been made public but was probably only around £30,000!

Persuading Di Stefano to go to Europe was another matter entirely for he and his Argentinian-born wife were more than happy in Bogota. This was the most expensive part of the whole business and it took almost a year of talks, cables and telephone calls before Don Alfredo flew across the Atlantic to conquer Madrid. This he did almost overnight and from then on Real Madrid went up and up, as reports of his brilliant performances attracted greater and greater numbers to Chamartin and when the European Cup came into being Real were probably the best team seen on the continent since the war.

Swamped

Now for six glorious years Real Madrid dominated world football at club level, gradually adding to their strength and improving year by year. This process went on until 1960 when Real reached their peak with a wonderful performance in the European Cup final at Hampden Park. Eintracht Frankfurt, their opponents that day were probably as good a side as could be found anywhere on the continent yet they were swamped 7-3 in a football whirlwind that has seldom been equalled and never in my experience, surpassed. This was Real Madrid's finest performance as they systematically took the Eintracht defence to pieces — and though we didn't know it at the time it was probably their grande finale too.

The following season Real were eliminated from the European Cup by Barcelona and were decidedly unfortunate. Most neutral observers agreed they would have won had it not been for a whole series of errors made by the referees which gave Barcelona an equaliser in Madrid and then not only robbed them of a perfectly good goal early on in the match in Barcelona but again gave CFB a goal start which should have been annulled.

However, Madrid were past their best and

Continued overleaf

Race to Rescue Stars *—from page 13*

be transferred, but even though a Milanese newspaper poll has resulted in 55% of the votes being cast in favour of keeping the Brazilian Da Costa and not the Englishman Hitchens, I am sure that the former Aston Villa centre-forward will stay.

He says he is quite happy at Milan, where the club have just given him a bigger flat, and remembering that Naples put in a bid for him during the close season only to see it flatly rejected, it would be a major sensation if he moved now. The forward line should be some permutation of Corsi, Suarez, Hitchens, Maschio, Guarneri, and looks good enough to ease the pressure on a fine defence in which Lorenzo Buffon — who came from Milan to Inter by way of Genoa — is outstanding.

A.C. Milan, the reigning Champions, appear to have no problems at all. Five of their defenders, David, Radice, Salvadori, Maldini and the superb Trapattoni are current internationals, while the forward line takes one's breath away.

The new right-winger is Bruno Mora, Italy's best, from Juventus; the inside-forwards, Dino Sani, Altafini, and Rivera, are the same devastating trio as last year; the problem left-wing spot is filled by the Brazilian Germano — and if he is only half as good as he was reputed to be when with Flamengo of Rio, then he is very good indeed.

Normally the last two competitions about which I like to make predictions are the European Cup and the Italian League, but this year the strength of the Milanese clubs is too phenomenal to be ignored. I am sticking my neck out to tip Internazionale for the League and A.C. Milan — the unpleasant shocks given to Real Madrid and Naples notwithstanding — for the European title. *Perhaps I am on to a good thing; after all, neither team has to play Bangor!*

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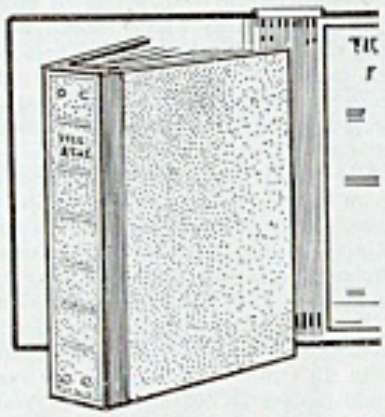

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Real Madrid's famous inside-left Ferenc Puskas bewilders three Czechoslovakian opponents in a World Cup match while playing for his adopted country Spain. (Planet 1.)

THE RISE AND FALL OF REAL MADRID

Continued from previous page

their back-room boys should have recognised it and acted. They failed, and the repercussions of that failure were seen again last May at Amsterdam.

At least two years ago, Real needed new, young players to replace their ageing stars. Every club faces this problem, and many other great sides have fallen because the necessary steps were not taken in time. Arsenal are one which readily comes to mind for around 1949 they had an outstanding team and three years later they were deep in trouble from which they've never recovered. The fault at Highbury lay with the management for to allow a team to grow old is the worst kind of folly.

So it was with Real, though it is true that they did try to find replacements. Kopa was acquired in 1956 and allowed to go three years later after a great deal of trouble with his suspect ankle; Didi came and failed to settle down and he too went, while Puskas formerly the captain of Hungary was a tremendous success after a period of adjustment. Puskas, however, merely supplemented their strength for he was only one year younger than Di Stefano.

Behind the scenes at Chamartin, Madrid officials have always known that at least 50% of their success stems from the brilliance of Alfredo Di Stefano and knowing, too, that he couldn't go on for ever they've looked everywhere for a suitable successor. They found only one man who looked a possible — Agne Simonsson of Orgryte and Sweden — who starred in the 1958 World Cup and then became the key man in Sweden's attack after Gren and Liedholm retired.

Here thought Madrid was the man they were seeking and in a blaze of publicity Simonsson was added to the Real payroll. Had he succeeded the Real slump would never have occurred but unaccountably he failed. Later he was released to play for Real Sociedad, but in Spain Simonsson never reproduced the skill and imagination he had shown when for example he led Sweden to victory over England at Wembley.

Real were still not content, however, and spent millions of pesetas on a host of new young Spanish stars. That Madrid were not wrong about any of them can be gauged from the fact that most of them gained caps for Spain — Vicente, Araquistain, Miche, Pachin, Vidal, Santisteban, Felix Ruiz, Herrera and Del Sol. Each of them developed into a good player, and Del Sol became one of the best inside-forwards in the game — but still the genius failed to show itself and the great one didn't materialise.

Sixteen

By 1961 it was clear that Real had failed to find a new "director". There was only one possible solution — they had to buy — big! The question was where should they look, and who should they buy? There was but one chance, to find a new world class star from among the sixteen teams that went to Chile for the World Cup. Madrid could do little else. They gambled and failed.

For "Operation Chile" none of the back-room men were on duty with the Spanish team but the top brass all went out there — Miguel Munoz (coach), Emil Osterreicher (technical director), Raimundo Saporta (secretary) and Don Santiago the Presidente.

The World Cup turned out to be a defence-dominated flop, and Real's last chance had gone. In truth there is only one man who could replace Di Stefano: Edson Arantes do Nascimento — Pele.

A star since 1958 when he emerged as Brazil's top scorer in the World Cup Pele has since blossomed into another "one-man team", a super player capable of winning matches almost single-handed.

Though Real had an option on Pele, Santos have never given any indication that they were prepared to part with him, and Madrid's last hope was simply to offer the Brazilian club so much money that they could not afford to refuse. The sum proposed by Real was £½ million and to raise this colossal fee they had to sell themselves. Del Sol was their best young forward and often enquired after and for him a fee of close on £200,000 could be expected. Left-winger Gento was also on Madrid's expendable list for about £150,000 and the balance of the Pele fee was to be found from the club coffers.

Realised

At first it seemed that Santos were agreeable, or perhaps Real realised they had nothing to lose anyway and were prepared to take the risk of not getting the Brazilian star. At all events they sold Del Sol and then, too late, realised they could not have Pele.

Now they were committed to the present season with precisely the same staff as that which had been found wanting in the spring, and though they signed the Brazilian Evaristo de Macedo from Barcelona he was only a replacement for Del Sol and they were back where they started.

In August and September, Real got off to a disastrous start. In part this was due to inadequate training before they began to play, though this has always been a feature of their policy and alone does not account for the fact that they played their first five matches without a win — drew three and lost two. Again this is not so important for though they might have beaten Anderlecht had they met them a month later, or alternatively been better prepared early on this would have served only to hide the fact that they are over the hill. It is as well to face this fact sooner rather than later and the only question to be decided now is which way do they go.

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In this exciting book Ron Flowers, as firm in his writing as in his tackle, really takes readers into the heart of football. It is a man's book written by a player who has always faced up to soccer realities both in Britain and during tours which have taken him to North and South America, to Russia and all over Europe. This story also contains an exciting first-hand account of England's participation in the World Cup this year.

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STANLEY PAUL

European fixtures

League games for the month of Dec.

SWITZERLAND

Sunday, December 9

Grasshoppers v. Lausanne; Granges v. Young Fellows; Lugano v. Bienne; Lucerne v. Chiasso; Servette v. Chaux-de-Fonds; Sion v. Bale; Young Boys v. Zurich.

Sunday, December 16

Granges v. Chiasso; Lugano v. Bale; Lucerne v. Chaux-de-Fonds; Servette v. Bienne; Sion v. Grasshoppers; Young Boys v. Young Fellows; Zurich v. Lausanne.

SPAIN

Sunday, December 9

Valladolid v. Oviedo; Elche v. Valencia; Malaga v. Sevilla; Barcelona v. Ath. Madrid; Real Madrid v. Zaragoza; Betis v. Cordoba; Ath. Bilbao v. Osasuna; Coruna v. Mallorca.

Sunday, December 16

Oviedo v. Coruna; Valencia v. Valladolid; Sevilla v. Elche; Ath. Madrid v. Malaga; Zaragoza v. Barcelona; Cordoba v. Real Madrid; Osasuna v. Betis Mallorca v. Ath. Bilbao.

Sunday, December 23

Oviedo v. Valencia; Valladolid v. Sevilla; Elche v. Ath. Madrid; Malaga v. Zaragoza; Barcelona v. Cordoba; Real Madrid v. Osasuna; Betis v. Mallorca; Coruna v. Ath. Bilbao.

Sunday, December 30

Coruna v. Valencia; Sevilla v. Oviedo; Ath. Madrid v. Valladolid; Zaragoza v. Elche; Cordoba v. Malaga; Osasuna v. Barcelona; Mallorca v. Real Madrid; Ath. Bilbao v. Betis.

HOLLAND

Sunday, December 2

Fortuna '54 v. Feyenoord; PSV v. Heracles; Willem II v. Ajax; DOS v. Volendam; Volewijckers v. ADO; Blauw Wit v. NAC; Enschede v. GVAV; Sparta v. MVV.

Sunday, December 9

Heracles v. Fortuna '54; Ajax v. PSV; Volendam v. Willem II; ADO v. DOS; NAC v. Volewijckers; GVAV v. Blauw Wit; MVV v. Enschede; Sparta v. Feyenoord.

Sunday, December 23

Feyenoord v. Heracles; Fortuna '54 v. Ajax; PSV v. Volendam; Willem II v. ADO; DOS v. NAC; Volewijckers v. GVAV; Blauw Wit v. MVV; Enschede v. Sparta.

ITALY

Sunday, December 2

Bologna v. Catania; Inter. Milan v. Spal; Lanerossi v. Venezia; Mantova v. Genoa; Modena v. Atalanta; Palermo v. Juventus; Roma v. Milan; Sampdoria v. Napoli; Torino v. Fiorentina.

Sunday, December 9

Bologna v. Inter. Milan; Genoa v. Roma; Juventus v. Modena; Lanerossi v. Catania; Mantova v. Fiorentina; Milan v. Torino; Napoli v. Palermo; Spal v. Atalanta; Venezia v. Sampdoria.

Sunday, December 16

Atalanta v. Palermo; Catania v. Mantova; Fiorentina v. Bologna; Genoa v. Milan; Inter. Milan v. Juventus; Modena v. Napoli; Roma v. Sampdoria; Torino v. Lanerossi; Venezia v. Spal.

Sunday, December 23

Bologna v. Napoli; Catania v. Atalanta; Inter. Milan v. Roma; Juventus v. Mantova; Lanerossi v. Genoa; Palermo v. Modena; Sampdoria v. Torino; Spal v. Milan; Venezia v. Spal.

Sunday, December 30

Atalanta v. Roma; Genoa v. Spal; Juventus v. Venezia; Lanerossi v. Fiorentina; Mantova v. Bologna; Milan v. Catania; Modena v. Inter. Milan; Napoli v. Torino; Palermo v. Sampdoria.

FRANCE

Sunday, December 2

Sedan v. Strasbourg; Lens v. Rouen; Nancy v. Nice; Angers v. Grenoble; RC Paris v. Nimes; Lyon v. Stade Francais; Marseille v. Bordeaux; Monaco v. Rennes; Montpellier v. Nice; Toulouse v. Rennes.

Sunday, December 9

Sedan v. Nancy; Valenciennes v. Monaco; Strasbourg v. Reims; Rennes v. RC Paris; Stade Francais v. Lens; Grenoble v. Toulouse; Rouen v. Montpellier; Nice v. Marseille; Nimes v. Lyon; Bordeaux v. Angers.

Sunday, December 16

Reims v. Bordeaux; Lens v. Strasbourg; Nancy v. Grenoble; Angers v. Stade Français; RC Paris v. Valenciennes; Lyon v. Sedan; Marseille v. Nimes; Monaco v. Rouen; Montpellier v. Nice; Toulouse v. Rennes.

Sunday, December 23

Sedan v. Montpellier; Valenciennes v. Angers; Strasbourg v. Marseille; Rennes v. Nancy; Stade Francais v. Reims; Lyon v. Lens; Grenoble v. RC Paris; Rouen v. Bordeaux; Nice v. Toulouse; Nimes v. Monaco.

Sunday, December 30

Reims v. Nice; Valenciennes v. Rouen; Nancy v. Lens; Angers v. Nimes; RC Paris v. Lyon; Marseille v. Stade Francais; Monaco v. Sedan; Montpellier v. Grenoble; Toulouse v. Strasbourg; Bordeaux v. Rennes.

WEST GERMANY

(South West)

Sunday, December 2

Neunkirchen v. BSC Oppau; TuS Neuendorf v. FK Pirmasens; FC Saarbrucken v. VfR Frankenthal; Ludwigshafen SC v. FC Kaiserslautern; Wormatia v. Niederlahnstein; VfR Kaiserslautern v. Tura Ludwigshafen; FSV Mainz 05 v. Spfr. Saarbrucken; Kreuznach v. SV Saar 05.

Sunday, December 9

SV Saar 05 v. Neunkirchen; FK Pirmasens v. Ludwigshafen SC; Spfr. Saarbrucken v. FC Sarabrucken; FC Kaiserslautern v. TuS Neuendorf; Tura Ludwigshafen v. Wormatia; VfR Frankenthal v. FSV Mainz 05; BSC Oppau v. Kreuznach; Niederlahnstein v. VfR Kaiserslautern.

WEST GERMANY

(North)

Saturday, December 1

LFB Lubeck v. FC St. Pauli.

Sunday, December 2

Hamburger SV v. FC Altona 93; VfR Neumunster v. Werder Bremen; Hannover 96 v. VfV Hildesheim; Bremerhaven 93 v. Holstein Kiel; Braunschweig v. Arminia Hannover; VfL Osnabruck v. ASV Bergedorf; Concordia v. VfB Oldenburg.

South American Tournament

At the end of this month the now annual Pentagonal Tournament will take place in Mexico City.

Competing with the local teams, America, Guadalajara and Leon, will be the Czechoslovakian champions Dukla Prague and the World Club Cup champions Santos.

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BOOK REVIEWS

Edited by LESLIE PAGE

SOCCER TOP TEN, by Ivan Sharpe (Stanley Paul), 18s.

A PITY sometimes one cannot claim Irish ancestry because I can only label this "a darlin' book". Calling upon over fifty years of soccer playing and watching, Ivan Sharpe is the true enthusiast for the English League game. You will find few references to football outside the U.K. but Mr. Sharpe, running through the team positions, writes delightfully of players he has known or seen from the press box. It forms an unending kaleidoscope of sights and sounds which puts the growth of the game in perspective in the truly grand tradition.

Anecdotes and history, performances and backgrounds gell in a fascinating stream of sporting reminiscence. And I don't care how old it is, I still love the story about Dixie Dean, Everton, and Elisha Scott, Liverpool. When they met in the street, it is said, Dean nodded and Scott put his arms above his head.

IT'S ALL IN THE GAME, by Johnny Haynes (Arthur Barker), 21s.

REGRETFULLY author Haynes was out of the game with an injury, sustained in a car accident, when his book was published. Thinking over some of the comments he makes, one imagines he would have been more than anxious, this season, to take his place in the England frontline and to, once again, assume the captaincy. Haynes very obviously feels he has had more than his fair share of bad press notices over the years; on reflection and without turning up the files, he might well be correct.

There is much in the book, naturally, concerning Fulham and also a deep sense of loss at the terrible blow struck at English soccer by the Munich disaster. We have to remember that Johnny Haynes already spans a very considerable period in our game and has played with or against the top soccermen of the last ten years.

Backstage sporting life will never lose its interest for us. Personal opinion, frankly expressed, always makes intriguing reading. All these things are true of Johnny Haynes's own story. It will give a new impetus to our watching when he returns to the field again.

SOCCER WITH THE STARS, by Billy Bingham (Stanley Paul), 18s.

LIKE most Irishmen, Billy Bingham spins a good yarn and he has a good story to tell into the bargain. He has been around in this soccer world of ours and wherever he has settled has found himself a part of modern football history. Right from the time when Billy Bingham played in a side organised by Danny Blanchflower's mother in Belfast to the present day when he skips down the Everton wing, there is a swing and a lilt in the Bingham tale which makes this autobiography easier to digest than most sporting revelations.

When he moved from Glentoran to Sunderland for £10,000, Bingham was pitched straight into an era of North-east soccer which will for ever provide historians with a talking point.

Even at Everton, he finds himself witnessing the sudden departure of Johnny Carey. "The King is dead. Long live the King," said Mr. Moores. Some of Bingham's experiences to date are unique and he is still playing.

FOOTBALL IN SHEFFIELD, by Percy M. Young (Stanley Paul), 21s.

IF Dr. Percy Young is able to devote himself continuously to the history of the game there will surely be little left to say. There is still a long way to go yet, however. What he has previously achieved for Manchester United and Bolton Wanderers, he now does for Sheffield soccer in general and United and Wednesday in particular.

The soccer historian is only just coming into his own. There is still a great deal of ground to cover. Dr. Young's books, especially this one, will assuredly serve as models and guides for the researchers following in his footsteps.

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IT is easy to see why **Laudar Miller** call their new Ron Springett goalkeeping gloves the **Lympet Non-Slip.** In wet weather the ball is safely held in a firm grip and on bitingly cold days when your fingers are liable to become numbed, the gloves are just as sure in their adhesion.

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JIMMY GREAVES
autobiography
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two other fine soccer books

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SOCCER MY WAY 5s.
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Johnny Haynes
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AROUND THE WORLD STORIES

DUKLA TRAIL

CZECHOSLOVAKIA

CHAMPIONS for the last two years, Dukla Praha are currently trailing two points behind the miners' team Banik Ostrava though they have a game in hand. If Banik maintain their present form, it seems unlikely that Dukla will be able to overhaul them for they make no secret of the fact that the European Cup is their main aim. Last year they went out to Tottenham and felt that having to meet Spurs during the Czech winter break didn't help them.

This year they plan to maintain form right through the winter and have arranged an extensive Far East tour to Japan, the Phillipines, Indonesia, Egypt, Greece and perhaps India. It seems the answer is still fraught with danger for the Dukla stars have been hard at football without a break for two years.

Left-back Ladislav Novak, and wing-halves Svatopluk Pluskal and Jozef Masopust, all Dukla players who starred in the World Cup, have been promoted to the rank of Major.

RUSSIA

Upset them

THE Russian FA was more than a little upset when Bulgaria evicted her Olympic Games team from the Rome Soccer tournament, and this time they are taking no chances. Training officials were appointed during the summer and already they've staged two full scale matches for the Tokyo squad. The first in Moscow was lost 1-0 against the full Russian team — Ivanov scoring the only goal — and the second was to have been a "B" game against the touring team from Morocco.

The Olympics team (all under twenty-three) took this fixture over and won 3-1, in Kiev. Eager to strengthen international contacts and add to their players' experience at international level, the Russian FA is seeking more matches in Western Europe. For 1963 the following have been confirmed: v. Sweden May 25; v. Bulgaria September 13 and v. Hungary October 22. Other games arranged for the same season will be against Czechoslovakia, Italy, Austria and West Germany, though the dates have yet to be agreed.

SPAIN

Benefit game

AFTER nine years with Real Madrid, Di Stefano is to receive the proceeds of a benefit match at the end of the season. Original plans were for Real to meet a representative side drawn from clubs who have played in the European Cup though now it has been announced Real will take on Santos next June. The Brazilians will receive £15,000, though with top prices sure to be charged and TV fees coming in from all over Europe Di Stefano can still count on around £50,000.

Atletico fans were severely shaken when the club announced the transfer of inside-left Joaquin Peiro to Torino. The fee of £170,000 doesn't settle Atletico's cash problems, however, for when releasing the news of Peiro's departure it was pointed out that the club were 65 million pesetas in debt (£400,000). Now it seems outside-left Collar is also for transfer.

Di Stefano recently played his 500th match for Real Madrid scoring twice against Barcelona to celebrate! His goal tally in the 500 matches — 424, which includes twenty-three penalties.

BRAZIL

Celebrations

EVEN Rio fans are enthusiastic about the success of Santos FC, new holders of the World Clubs Championship after beating Benfica 3-2 and 5-2. The government contributed more than a little to the Santos' cause declaring a national holiday to celebrate! Before the match in Lisbon, Pele claimed his 500th goal in top class football, scoring twice in a league match v. Noroeste. Pele at twenty-two makes all the other goalscoring records look childish by comparison. His best year was 1960 when he gathered no less than 168 goals in internationals, league, Cup and friendly games.

The CBD recently invited all the players and officials who went to Chile and helped retain the World Cup, to a celebration dinner in Rio de Janeiro. Outside the hotel, stood a row of thirty-four gleaming new cars, one for each player, reserve and, of course, the psychologists too. Pele has a car problem all his own for he already had three!

Hungarians Albert and Solymosi training at the People's Stadium, Budapest before their international with Wales. (A.P.I.)

HUNGARY

Successor

GYULA Grosics made his official withdrawal from the active side of football in the recent Hungary v. Yugoslavia match in Budapest. Captain for the day, Grosics played for only a token five minutes before being replaced by his successor Szentmihaly. Thirty-seven years old, Grosics played eighty-six times for Hungary and is now off to Poland where he will take up the coaching job with Gornik Zabrze.

When Grosics left, the Yugoslavs may have taken his passing as an omen for certainly they seemed determined to end the bogey that has hung over them in matches against Hungary. Yugoslavia won 1-0 with a goal from Galic in the second half — Yugoslavia's first victory over Hungary since 1931.

The Mitropa Cup has once more been won by a Budapest club — Vasas, the reigning champions. Between them Hungary and Austria have dominated the Mitropa series since its inception in 1928 though this time the finalists came from Italy. Bologna, league leaders at the time, were beaten 5-1 by Vasas in Budapest and could only win 2-1 at home.

CHILE

Demonstrations

THE staging of the World Cup last June, has given football a much needed shot in the arm. This has been reflected by a new interest in league matches and greater attendances as was demonstrated at the recent clash of the big Santiago clubs Universitario de Chile and Universitario Cattolica. Seventy thousand fans packed the Estadio Nacional (double the previous record) and brought in receipts of £25,000. Unfortunately the game was something of a fiasco for three men were sent off and another taken off injured. Cattolica won 2-0 while their opponents finished the match with eight men!

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